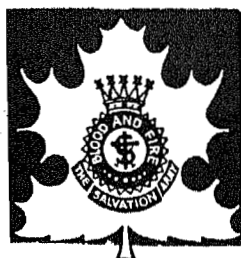


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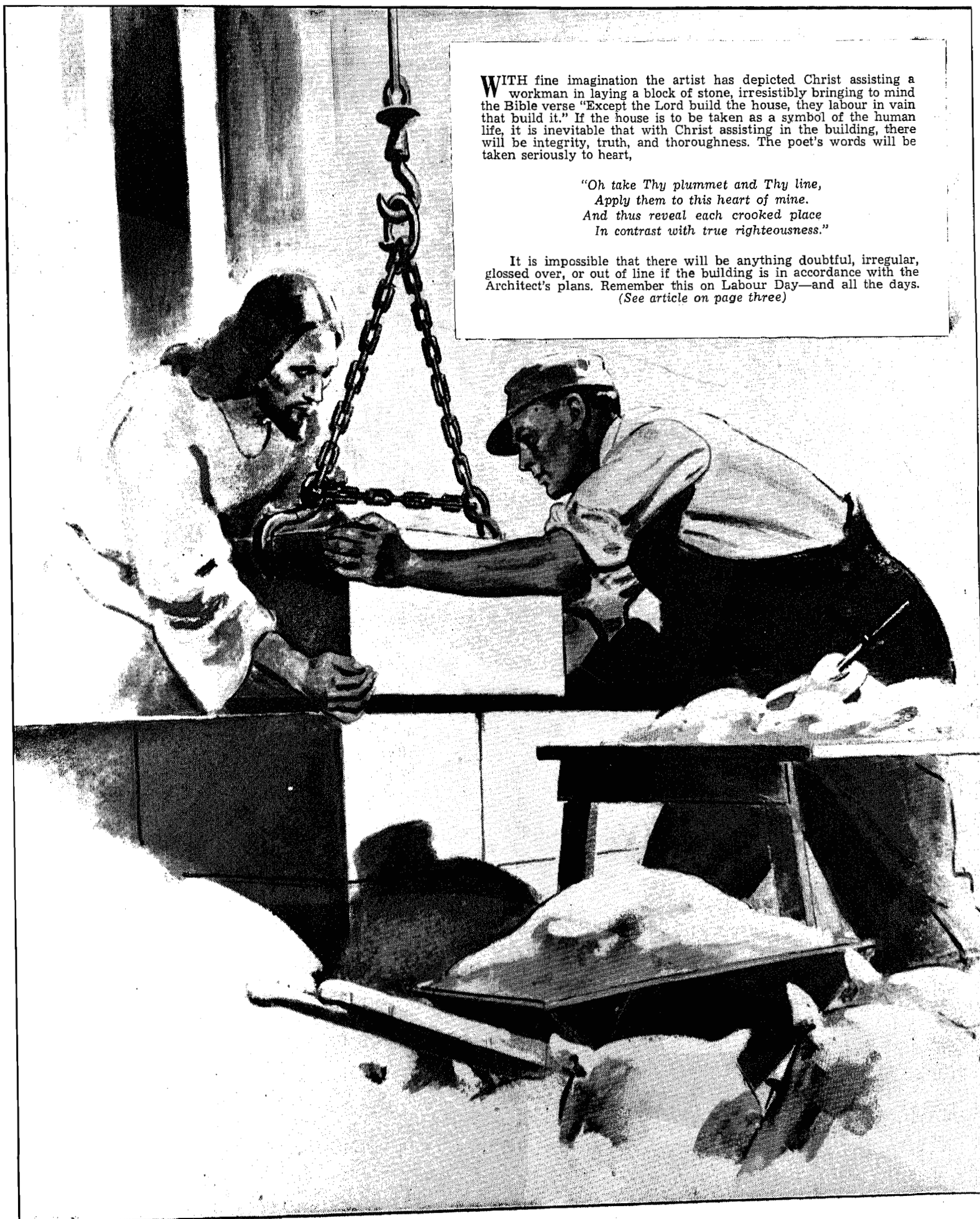
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3745

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 1, 1956

Price Ten Cents



WITH fine imagination the artist has depicted Christ assisting a workman in laying a block of stone, irresistibly bringing to mind the Bible verse "Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it." If the house is to be taken as a symbol of the human life, it is inevitable that with Christ assisting in the building, there will be integrity, truth, and thoroughness. The poet's words will be taken seriously to heart,

*"Oh take Thy plummet and Thy line,
Apply them to this heart of mine.
And thus reveal each crooked place
In contrast with true righteousness."*

It is impossible that there will be anything doubtful, irregular, glossed over, or out of line if the building is in accordance with the Architect's plans. Remember this on Labour Day—and all the days.
(See article on page three)

BEAUTIFUL LIVES

BY ANNIE McKERNAN, Sarnia

THE Bible says that Saul went home to Gibeah, and there went with him a band of men "whose hearts God had touched".

What a beautiful thought we have in those few words, "whose hearts God had touched"! Just a little band of men going back home with Saul to Gibeah, yet being a power for good and a wholesome influence because God had touched their hearts.

How beautiful the life of a Christian can be! This beauty must come from the heart where Christ is enthroned within. The most effective preaching the world has known has not always come from the pulpit, often it comes from the hearts of humble people who have so surrendered themselves to Christ that His beauty shines in them, in whose lives the fruit of the Spirit of God has been cultivated and nurtured, until the rich aroma reaches far and wide.

We find a striking example of this quality of heart in the familiar story of the good Samaritan. There were those who saw the poor unfortunate traveller lying bruised and beaten by the roadside, yet they were cold and indifferent to human need, and so we read of them passing by "on the other side". But fortunately there was also a good-hearted Samaritan who happened to be on the same Jericho road that day, and he had the love of God within him. He was moved with compassion and we read that he dismounted from his beast and reached out a helping hand to the poor unfortunate who had met with misfortune along the way.

Life is much the same today, is it not? The stranger on the road, beset by difficulties, can count on callous rebuffs and indifference from many passers-by, but wherever he may travel on the earth, thank God, he will also find the good Samaritan, one whose heart God has touched. It is one of the everyday miracles one meets with on the journey through life.

We can all think of men and

THE RIGHT PASSWORD

IN one of the great rock-galleries of Gibraltar, two British soldiers had mounted guard, one at each end of the vast tunnel. One was a believing man whose soul had found rest upon the Rock of Ages; the other was seeking rest, but had not found it.

It was midnight, and these soldiers were going their rounds, the one meditating on the Blood which had brought peace to his soul, the other darkly brooding over his disquietudes and doubts.

Suddenly an officer passes, challenges the former and demands the watchword. "The precious Blood of Christ!" called out the startled veteran, forgetting for the moment the password of the night, and uttering unconsciously the thought which at that moment was filling his soul. Next moment he corrected himself, and the officer, no doubt amazed, passed on. But the words he spoke had rung through the gallery, and entered the ears of his fellow soldier at the other end, like a message from Heaven.

It seemed as if an angel had spoken, or rather as if God Himself had proclaimed the good news in that still hour. "The precious Blood of Christ!" Yes; that was peace! His troubled soul was now at rest. That midnight voice had spoken the good news to him, and God had carried home the message, "The precious Blood of Christ," strange but blessed watchword!—never to be forgotten.

women whose lives have been touched by God. Fanny Crosby who, though blind, gave to the world a treasure store of beautiful hymns that have brought comfort and blessing to thousands of people down through the years; David Livingstone, who placed his all on the Altar, bringing the Gospel light to darkest Africa; John Wesley, the untiring evangelist, who was faithful in preaching the Word of God; William Booth, founder of The Salvation Army. There were Holman Hunt the great artist who enriched the world by his magnificent painting of "Christ knocking at the

door", and Abraham Lincoln, upon whose heart God laid the burden of freeing the slaves. Time would fail us to tell of Wilberforce, Carey, Crosley and Hunter, Florence Nightingale and many others, "whose hearts God had touched," making their lives a blessing to mankind. Oh! to us may grace be given to follow in their train.

May we too draw nigh to God, that He may touch our hearts and make them glow with the warmth of His love, that our lives may be radiant with His glory, and a benediction to all whom we meet along life's way.

Christ's Three-Fold Mission

A Message From a West Indian Reader

WHEN we make a survey of the human race we see many things that men prize as important, but when these are set alongside the transforming power of Christ, they are dimmed by His transforming glory.

Jesus said, near the commencement of His ministry: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to heal the broken hearted: to preach deliverance to the captive, and the recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised". Thus Christ shows to us in these words that He is the world's Saviour, Healer, and Emancipator.

But if we continue our study of this passage, we see three main characteristics in His Gospel—

The first is the Gospel of Love: "He hath anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor". Jesus here declares that He is commissioned to be the bearer of glad tidings to mankind. He is the Morning Star and the Sun of Righteousness. He came to herald a new day. More, He came to make that day.

We cannot listen to Christ's words without being thrilled by the high and heavenly pitch to which their music is set. But He did not play upon men's emotions. Instead, He sought to inspire and fill them with hope. He told them of the possibilities of goodness, the holiness of life that was within reach of every human being. He summons men to lives of purity, unselfishness, and faith. In His voice is the ring of courage, conviction and certainty. His message has the whole aspect of man's relationship to God.

Then Christ's Gospel was the Gospel of Light, and the "recovery of sight to the blind". Men whose lives have become darkened and contaminated with the darkness of sin, may be transformed by Jesus, because He is "the True Light that

lighteth every man that cometh into the world." Sight without light is darkness. These two factors are useless apart, but together they produce vision.

Exactly the same law rules in the higher, the spiritual vision. Men see what they themselves love and are, but spiritual sight is a projection of the soul. Paul says that "the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God," but Christ gives sight by giving His light to the soul. He creates in us "a new heaven and a new earth" by creating a new and clean heart within us. The natural heart is a chaos of confusion and darkness until it turns towards Jesus, its Saviour and its Sun.

Our Lord's Gospel is truly a Gospel of Liberty. He came "to set at liberty them that are bruised". Jesus pointed out that His mission was to be the emancipation of humanity, giving to even the poorest the freedom of God's spiritual world. And because He wanted to redeem mankind, He assumed the dress, the speech, nay, the very nature of the human race. When no other ransom was sufficient, He "offered Himself without spot to God," as our Pass-over. He was sacrificed for us. The atonement was needed in order to make our salvation possible for us, but the obedience and death of Christ was of infinite worth.

At the Cross of Jesus we see mercy and truth meeting, and the place where "righteousness and peace kissed each other." The great sacrifice of Christ was the visible expression of God's deep hatred of sin, and of His love towards the sinner. Christ still has this transforming power and this is available for all mankind.

*"His grace, His love, His care,
Are wider than our utmost
need—
And higher than our prayer."
Submitted by Dennis R. Bean,
Kingston, Jamaica.*

BIBLE READINGS

SUNDAY—

Matthew 13:36-46. "For joy thereof goeth and selleth all." "I will place no value on anything I have or may possess, except in relation to the Kingdom of Christ. If anything will advance the interests of that Kingdom, it shall be given away or kept only as, by the giving away or keeping of it I shall most promote the glory of Him to whom I owe all my hopes in time and eternity."—(David Livingstone).

MONDAY—

Matthew 13:47-58. "He did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief." Someone has said, "All Heaven is free plunder to faith." It is equally true that unbelief can limit the working out, on our behalf, of God's gracious and glorious purposes. Oh, for that child-like, perfect faith that will give God a free hand in the carrying out of His will in and through us!

TUESDAY—

Matthew 14:1-13. "His disciples went and told Jesus." Has some sudden, crushing sorrow come to you as it did to John's disciples? Do not try to bear it alone, but unburden your heart to the sympathizing Saviour, who longs to comfort and help the sorrow-stricken.

WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 14:14-21. "We have here but two loaves and five fishes." Jesus had bid them feed thousands. They could only offer what would scarcely suffice two. But He took it, and in His hands it became more than sufficient. Today, He desires to feed the spiritually hungry with the little you can offer. Bring it to Him in faith and

*Unspeakable thy joy shall be,
And glorious thy reward,
If by thy barley-loaves, one soul
Shall be brought to God.*

THURSDAY—

Matthew 14:22-36. It is I; be not afraid." Across the dark heaving waters, to the tolling, terror-stricken disciples, came the heartening voice of Jesus, renewing their hope, and faith and courage.

*Lord, when our sky is grim and
dark,
And we are full of nameless fear,
When waves engulf our little
barque
And phantom mists draw ever near;
Revive us with Thy courage, cry:
Be not afraid! 'Tis I! 'Tis I!*

FRIDAY—

Matthew 15:1-14. "In vain they do worship Me." Those here referred to were the most religious men of their day. They worshipped long, and often, yet they worshipped in vain. They drew nigh to God with their lips while their hearts were far from Him. God is love, and only the sincere worship of a loving heart satisfies Him.

SATURDAY—

Matthew 15:15-28. "Out of the heart proceed evil thoughts." This statement is followed by a list of evil deeds and words which are but the bitter fruit of evil thoughts. If then the centre of thought, i.e., the heart, be cleansed, all the other evils will be prevented.

THE ALL-SUFFICIENT SAVIOUR

FOR THE WANDERING.

I am The Way, The Truth, and The Life—John 14:6.

FOR THE RESTLESS.

Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you Rest.—Matt. 11:28.

FOR THE UNSATISFIED.

He that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.—John 6:35.

FOR THE LOST.

The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

THE GLORY OF HARD WORK

THERE are many instances in the Bible where God turned a curse into a blessing, and none more so than in the case of work. It must have seemed an awful punishment to Adam and Eve to be forced to "earn their bread by the sweat of their brow" after their eviction from the Garden of Eden, especially seeing they had lived a life of leisure, with everything provided for them.

As they dug up the baked earth with their primitive implements, attacked the weeds, thorns and thistles, sowed the seed and reaped their scant crops, they probably fully agreed that their existence was blighted—that hard work was a very real curse.

But millions since that day have come to realize that good, honest labour—the exertion of their bodies—has been an unmixed blessing—not only because it has provided them with the means of subsistence, but because of the actual joy it has brought into their lives—even exhilaration at the quickening of the blood due to healthy exercise.

Tolstoi, the Russian philosopher and writer, gives a fine illustration of this in his story of the wealthy young farmer, Konstantin Levin. It was extremely unusual for a "gentleman" of those days to soil his hands or callous his palms with work; that was for the *muzhiks*—the peasants. But Konstantin decided to try his hand at mowing. He felt sheepish at asking the overseer to provide him with a scythe, for he knew he and his men would wonder and laugh. However, he made the plunge, and next day, he showed up at the hay-field.

At first, he found the work terribly taxing, not being accustomed to exertion; the broad remarks and stifled laughter of the *muzhiks* were hard to take but he stuck at it, got the knack and, before noon, actually began to enjoy it.

After a break for lunch, he began again. Tolstoi writes: "The labour seemed lighter to Levin during the heat of the day. The sweat in which he was bathed refreshed him; and the sun, burning his back, his head and his bare arms gave him force and energy. The moments of oblivion, of unconsciousness of what he was doing, came back to him more frequently; the scythe seemed to move of itself. These were

happy moments. Then, still more glad-some were the times when, coming to the riverside, the leader wiped his scythe with the moist, thick grass, rinsed the steel in the river then, dipping up a ladleful of the water gave it to Levin . . . It seemed to him that he had never tasted any liquor more refreshing than this pure, lukewarm water tasting of the rusty tin cup."

There must be something delightful about mowing. David Grayson had the same feeling about it as did Levin, only more so. Talking of cutting the clover, he says: "Oh, there is something incomparable about such work—the long steady pull of willing and healthy muscles, the mind undisturbed by any disquieting thought, the feeling of attainment through vigorous effort!"

"And oh! the good feel of a straightened back after two long swathes in the broiling sun! We would stand a moment in the shade, whetting our scythes, not saying much, but glad to be there together. Then we would go at it

By The Editor

again with renewed energy. . . . So the long forenoon slipped away. We were surprised when we heard the bell from the house, 'Hungry, Dick?' I asked. 'Hungry!' exclaimed Dick, with all the eloquence of a lengthy oration crowded into one word . . ."

Both writers stress the stimulation of appetite that results from hard work. Perhaps that is one of the greatest losses of modern days. With most toil made easy—there is nothing to make us hungry. Some folk have never known the really voracious, raving pangs of hunger—that razor-keen appetite that comes from hours spent in the fresh air, and vigorous physical movement. From this we can conclude that one of the blessings of labour is a healthful love of food.

But work is much more than that. Daniel Webster puts it in his usual forceful fashion when he says: "Labour is one of the great elements of society—the great substantial interest on which we all stand. Not feudal service or the irksome drudgery by one race of mankind subjected to another, but labour—intelligent, manly, independent—thinking and acting for itself, earning its own wages, accumulating those wages into capital, educating childhood, maintaining worship, claiming the right of the elective franchise, and helping to uphold the great fabric of the State that is labour . . ."

All nations that have encouraged hard work have advanced; those that have lazed the time away or lived for mere pleasure have faded away, or remain weak, contemptible and unproductive.

Have we done more harm than good in trying to take the sting out of work—in making it easy, in turning standing jobs into sitting ones and sitting jobs into lying down ones? R. S. MacArthur says: "Men seldom die of hard work; activity is God's medicine. The highest genius is willingness and ability to do hard work. Any other conception of genius makes it a doubtful if not dangerous possession."

Are we doing right to shorten hours of labour? At the rate we have "progressed" this past half century—when we have reduced the day's work from twelve hours to—in most cases



EVEN at the work-bench we can be conscious of the presence of the Lord. By keeping Him and His standards constantly in mind, we will be sure to put out honest, reliable work, and thus convince those around us of our sincere belief in the teachings of Christ.

—seven or fewer, we shall hardly be working half a week by the end of the century. Leisure is a valuable commodity, but it can be overdone. Already, we see signs of boredom on the faces of those whose working hours are growing briefer. Time is hanging heavily on some hands. And there is no sneaking back to work to put in a few extra hours and thus gain the thrill that only comes from honest toil; that has been sternly prohibited. "Thus much shalt thou work, and no more!" is the edict.

One who knew what slavery was—let alone hard work—Booker Washington, said: "No race can prosper until it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling the field as in writing a poem." It would do some poets good to go out and till a field, and some tillers good to try to write a poem. They would perhaps appreciate the fact that each was work in its ways.

Toil Has Elevated Man

Don't let us look upon work as a necessary evil, so that we despise it, and get through it as quickly and shoddily as we can. Someone wrote: "It is to labour and to labour only that man owes everything of exchangeable value. Labour is the talisman that has raised him from the condition of the savage, that has changed the desert and the forest into cultivated fields, that has covered the earth with cities, and the ocean with ships; that has given us plenty, comfort and elegance instead of want, misery and barbarianism."

None can deny that the too-easy life of this age has made us soft. If we had to hew logs as did our pioneer fathers, walk long miles through all kinds of weather to work, and use hand-tools more often to obtain our daily bread we might have the stamina and sinews of those tough men of old. Do we ride too much in our cars for the good of our health? The awful incidence of heart-failure—among comparatively young men—may be due to the absence of physical effort.

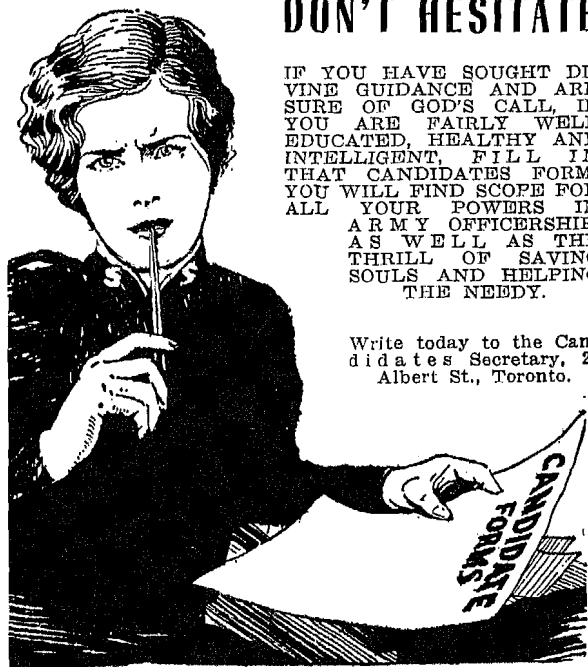
Jesus was not ashamed to work. He served a long apprenticeship in his father's carpenter shop before he obeyed the call to launch out as the Great Physician, the Lonely Nazarene and the Son of Man. It was not until He was thirty that He sought seclusion in the wilderness in soul-preparation for His three years' ministry. Before that, we must assume He put in a full day's work, for He was referred to as the "carpenter's son," and no Hebrew would run a business without seeing that his sons followed in his footsteps.

It is true Jesus said, referring to the fact that the birds were well fed, "they toil not, (Continued on page 15)

DON'T HESITATE

IF YOU HAVE SOUGHT DIVINE GUIDANCE AND ARE SURE OF GOD'S CALL, IF YOU ARE FAIRLY WELL EDUCATED, HEALTHY AND INTELLIGENT, FILL IN THAT CANDIDATES FORM. YOU WILL FIND SCOPE FOR ALL YOUR POWERS IN ARMY OFFICERSHIP, AS WELL AS THE THRILL OF SAVING SOULS AND HELPING THE NEEDY.

Write today to the Candidates Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.





The Realm of Home



Teaching Children How To Play

A Matter of Education and Direction

BY M. LOUISE HASTINGS

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A PICNIC SUGGESTION

TRIPLE BURGERS

1½ lbs. ground beef
Salt
Pepper
Waxed paper
2 tablespoons butter
1 onion, chopped
½ green pepper, chopped
Bread.

To make the filling for the bottom layer, season beef with salt and a dash of pepper. Cut a piece of waxed paper 8 inches square. Place the beef in the centre and pat it evenly over the paper pattern. Cut the square in fourths. Broil or fry the square patties until brown on both sides.

To make filling for the top layer, melt butter in a skillet. Add onion and pepper. Saute until tender. Season with salt and pepper.

To put the sandwich together, place 1 beef patty on a slice of bread, top with a second slice, spoon on some of the onion mixture and top with a third slice of bread. This will make 4 triple burgers.

The Pause That Refreshes

THE pause that refreshes is the pause for prayer. It is the quiet time we spend in communion with God in the secret of His presence. This pause for prayer always brings "seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord." It is assumed that Christians pray. Jesus said, "But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy chamber, and having shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seest in secret shall recompense thee." This "inner chamber" that Jesus speaks about may be a church sanctuary, your own private room, a garden, or the holy of holies of your own soul. Wherever you talk with Him in the secret chambers of the heart.

QUIETNESS

STRONG emotion has its place in religion as in all life, but the mood in which we find God most real to us is more often one of quietness.

Only in quiet waters are objects mirrored without distortion, and only in a quiet mind is there a clear perception of truth.

"Be still and know that I am God." Those who have not learned to be still miss life's profoundest lessons.

GOD'S WAY

GOD did not deliver the three Hebrew boys from the furnace. Into the furnace they went. God's response to their magnificent faith was larger than they ever dreamed. God did not deliver them from the peril: He delivered them in it—which was infinitely greater. He made the peril contribute to the strengthening of their whole being. They did not escape from the fire, but they experienced a fellowship in the fire which they had never known before."—Stewart Holden.

"The safest place in all this world is the place of duty. God's wings are over it, and God's peace guards it."

THE children in Roger's neighbourhood apparently cared for little outside of television and gunplay. Dressing up as Indians was seldom thought of any more. Everything was an echo of television. The play was noisy. Neighbours did not say anything, but they were getting tired of hearing it so continuously.

One mother had an idea, which she put to work. She borrowed from the Children's Museum ten birds' nests and some stuffed birds. To these she added a downy woodpecker's nest which she had had many years, a song-sparrow's nest that had been built in the front hedge last summer, and a stuffed oriole that was over one hundred years old! She arranged these on tables for an exhibit. She also fastened up mounted-bird pictures and had open bird-books placed around.

Bird Exhibit

Then she invited the neighbourhood boys and girls to see her exhibit. She gave a talk about winter birds, for this was the winter season. She showed the children her feeding station in her small back yard, and they were fortunate enough to see several birds enjoying a meal. She displayed a bag of wild-bird seed and mentioned where it could be purchased, and then she directed attention to the skins of grapefruit halves hanging on the trees. These had been filled with crumbs, melted suet, and peanut butter.

Next they all went into the living room and sat on the floor while

records of bird songs were played on the phonograph. After that they viewed the exhibits which had been prepared and which, now, she explained.

Interesting boys and girls in bird study is a most worth-while thing to do. It will by no means stop gunplay, but it will present different viewpoints. One day, in early spring, I saw some of the children playing "bang-bang-bang." Suddenly Billy, who was on the stone wall held up his hand. "Wait!" he called. "There's a robin!" And their play stopped for a few minutes as they watched the first robin of the spring. The exhibit had paid.

Trips By Turns

Our bird friend had another idea which she put to work. She suggested to other mothers, whom she knew well, the advisability of taking groups of boys and girls once a month on educational trips of different types. The mothers responded, each according to her own special line of interest. One, took a group to Concord, Mass., where they visited Louisa Alcott's house and other homes of equal interest. Another group chose Boston for the trip. They visited many historic buildings.

Often, all children require is direction and a little supervision to find worthwhile pursuits. These will not only enrich their lives at the time but sometimes they develop into life-long hobbies and interests.

A HAPPY LAUGH

Thank God For a Sense of Humour

MORE than once, when sitting down to write articles my mind has gone to children and the things they have said and done, says Captain Wesley Harris. There is a spontaneity and a naturalness about boys and girls which is often so refreshing—and thought-provoking, too.

Some time ago I had occasion to call at a home where the curly-headed little boy of the family had just finished saying his prayers.

Wreathed In Smiles

His mother's face was wreathed in smiles as she told me that, after thanking God for mummy, daddy, aunts, uncles, food, flowers and so on, her four-year-old son had added an entirely original postscript of his own. With eyes screwed tightly shut but with a puckish little grin, he had added—"And thank

you, God, for giving me such a happy laugh."

Inwardly I said "Amen" to that; and I also thanked God for Alfie's happy laugh, which had cheered me up no end!

If we are naturally blessed with a bright, happy spirit and a saving sense of humour, then we all should thank God. And should our disposition be such that we tend to see the world in varying shades of grey we might do well to repeat the following little prayer:

"Give me a sense of humour, Lord,
The grace to see a joke,
To see the funny side of life—
And point it out to other folk."

TRAINING OF Native Nurses is a prominent feature of the Army's programme in India. Since self-government was secured, the authorities have insisted on the emphasis being placed on medical and educational work rather than evangelistic. However, soul-saving efforts are still going on in all the four territories (and Pakistan) where the Army flag flies in that land.



IMPORTANT FIRST-AID

ELECTRIC SHOCK

ELECTRIC shock is a frequent accident resulting from contact with a live wire. It is urgent that the patient be removed from contact with the wire as soon as possible, but if you touch him you'll get a severe shock, too.

Instead, turn off the current switch if it's nearby, but don't waste time looking for it. If the switch isn't handy, whack the wire away with a dry wooden pole. Or, if you can't do this, wrap a loop of dry cloth or rope around some part of the victim—perhaps his leg—and drag him off the wire. Start artificial respiration immediately, and keep it up for at least two hours, or until the patient is breathing on his own.

Always remember that the first aid you render is only an interim effort—medical aid should be sought as soon as possible.

Make an effort to learn many of the most important first aid principles that may one day save someone's life. A complete first-aid manual that covers all aspects of prompt, efficient, complete first aid, is "THE COMPLETE BOOK OF FIRST AID", by Dr. John Henderson—available wherever pocket-size books are sold.

BRINGING UP BOBBIE

SHOW THE WAY

"HOW can I bring up my son in the way he should go?" asked an anxious father.

"By going that way yourself" was the reply. Words are easily forgotten but the example of a good life is never forgotten. It behoves parents to keep their tempers under control and let love's winsome ways and wooing words adorn their lives.

There is no more effective way of making children dislike their homes and break home ties and leave home than the habit of fault-finding, wrangling, and ill-tempered argument on the part of the parents.

Peace, gentleness, love and consideration bind heart to heart, strengthen the ties of affection, and make home both interesting and attractive. Concord is essential to happiness.

Words of Great Inventor

WHEN one door closes, another opens. But we often look so long and so regretfully at the closed door that we do not see the one that has opened for us.

Alexander Graham Bell

A wise man thinks and acts in terms of his influence.

CANDIDATES ACCEPTED FOR THE "FAITHFUL" SESSION 1956-57



C. Bletcher

Charles Bletcher, of New Westminster, B.C., was born in Ottawa, and "born again" in Vancouver. At recent bandsmen's councils he claimed the blessing of holiness, and is seeking to deepen his spiritual life.



D. Hewitt

David Hewitt of Sault Ste. Marie I, Ont., contacted The Salvation Army in Easter, 1954, and was soon converted; he is now a bandsman, company guard, and keen open-air worker. During a cadets' campaign he claimed the blessing of holiness.

Donald Dean, of Mount Dennis, Ont., was born into a Salvationist home, and



D. Dean

has always had officership as his goal. He was converted in a Decision Sunday meeting, and became a junior soldier. He plays in the percussion section of the band, is a company guard, songster, and youth group member. He was sanctified in a youth fellowship camp at Jackson's Point, Ont.



R. Butcher

Ronald Butcher, of Halifax, N.S., North End Corps, became a Salvationist at Peterborough, Ont. A bandsman for eleven years, his interest in things nautical led him into the Royal Canadian Navy. He answered the call to Salvation Army officership in a youth council this year, having fought against the conviction of this call for two years.



E. Finlayson

Eugene Finlayson, of Mount Dennis, Ont., was born in Prince Edward Island, where he attended school at Bangor. Working in a hospital in Montreal added Army contacts in that city to those experienced in Charlottetown, P.E.I. Five years ago he moved to Toronto, where he was converted at the Rowntree Corps in 1952. He is today a valuable soldier at Mount Dennis.

Doris Ernst, of Essex, Ont., was con-



D. Ernst



B. Riggs

verted at her mother's knee at the age of eight. This was in the Maritimes and, since coming to Ontario, she has been an active soldier. God's call to officership came during the commissioning and dedication of cadets in 1954. She has faithfully prepared herself since then.

Betty Riggs, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., was converted when twelve, has been a corps cadet, company guard, bandmember, and brownie pack helper. She has just completed her schooling, and testifies to the blessing of a clean heart.

Delores Broderick, of Port Arthur, Ont., has lived in Manitoba and Saskatchewan. She was saved in a daily vacation Bible school conducted by a mission. Attending an Army holiness meeting she was sanctified, and feels it is God's will that she become an officer.



R. Kerton



W. Lavery

Robert Kerton, of Owen Sound, Ont., is an active Salvationist in two corps. His home corps is Owen Sound, where he was converted and became a soldier and bandsman. Employed as a bank teller at Orangeville, Ont., he has been of assistance to the officers and comrades there, having been successful as a soul-winner.

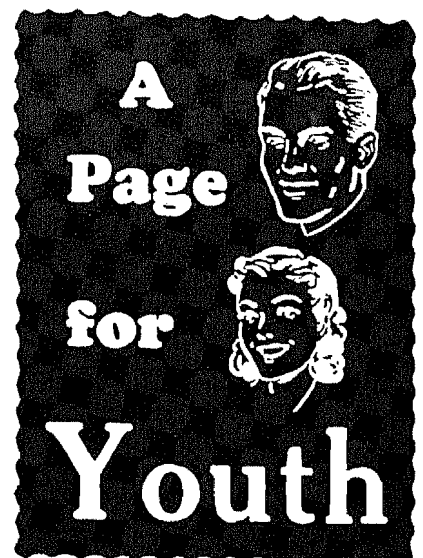
William Lavery, of Winnipeg, Man., Citadel, was a student at the University of Manitoba, is now an accountant. His first Army contact was attendance at a funeral, where he was so impressed by the sincerity of Salvationists that he accepted invitations to youth group and corps meetings. He became a fully-uniformed Salvationist and the leader of inter-corps youth rallies.

A Period of Blessing

GOD greatly blessed the first fellowship camp at Roblin Lake in the Mid-Ontario Division. The guest speaker, Sr-Captain G. Holmes, brought much blessing and inspiration as he directed the Bible study on "Entering the Promised Land."

The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major Muriel Sharp and 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. N. Coles, directors of the camp, planned an excellent itinerary for youthful and energetic campers. Much enthusiasm was shown during recreation time and during evenings around the piano, singing and rejoicing in the Lord.

At the welcome meeting on Saturday afternoon, Sr-Captain and Mrs. Holmes were introduced, and the topic for study was brought to the attention of all present. The meeting on Sunday morning was commenced with the camp theme chorus, "My Desire to be like Jesus," and this seemed to be the thought throughout, as campers "shared" their experiences with one another during the testimony period. The presence of the Holy Spirit was real during this time, and conviction apparent in many hearts; it was thrilling to listen to many experiences of real spiritual life.



Disturbing questions were openly discussed during Sunday afternoon on the shores of Roblin Lake, and the young folks were helped as various ones expressed their views and decisions were given by the leaders.

God's presence was felt specially on Monday, during Bible study and, at the end of the day, the campers reluctantly wended their ways homeward, with the sincere hope in their hearts that the successful new venture in the Mid-Ontario Division would inspire the youth of the division to greater things for God.—M.B.

NOTHING LIKE IT BEFORE!

Glimpses of the International Corps Cadet Congress

"WORDS of mine could not adequately express just how wonderful it has all been," writes Sr-Major Muriel Acey, in charge of the Canadian delegates to the International Corps Cadet Congress. "I'm quite sure the young folk will never forget the gracious outpouring of the Holy Spirit on Sunday in the Royal Albert Hall. It was beyond expectation, and a precious day for us all. There were 771 young people forward for consecration and dedication of their lives. Twenty-two of the Canadian corps cadets offered themselves for officership, and practically all made a dedication of their lives to Christ."

The Congress High Point

This Sunday's meetings were obviously the high point of the entire congress, and even reminded some present of the Billy Graham meetings. Said another Canadian: "There was no pressure, but just a voluntary movement to the Mercy-Seat. It was wonderful in our eyes!"

Many favourable comments were heard upon the conduct and deportment of the Canadian group. One Saturday, the delegates marched to Hyde Park, and these commendations were audible to all as the crowds spotted the Canadians. Sr-Captain E. Parr reports that the prayer periods conducted by the boys themselves each night before retiring were times of blessing for all. Typical of their attitude was their response to the meeting with the two East African corps cadets, who were sponsored by the Canadian Territory. Finding that these young folks had little funds, the Canadian boys "chipped in" and, from their own resources, provided pocket money for their dark-skinned comrades.

"A Tremendous Finish"

"We had a tremendous finish at the Clapton Congress Hall," continues Sr-Major Acey. "It was, of course, packed to capacity and the entire meeting seemed to be electrified. The Chief of the Staff, Com-

missioner E. Dibden, had planned to finish up on a different note entirely, but as we were singing the final song, two of the delegates knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Within a few minutes approximately one hundred were kneeling there. How wonderful it was!"

On Guard

YOUTH alert!
Stand your ground today,
The powers of darkness march into the fray,
Keep your armour shining, be prepared!
Fight the fight as one who really cared!
O Youth, on guard today!

Youth alert!
See the captive throng
Waiting for release—oh, hear their cry!
Can you—will you look—and then pass by?
O Youth, on guard today!

Youth alert!
Can't you hear the call
Coming to you to offer up your all?
Warriors are wanted! Hearts made brave
and strong!
Will you enlist and know the victor's song?
O Youth, on guard today!
—Pro.-Lieut. W. Ratcliffe,
Corner Brook, Nfld.

Religion In Action

A VALUABLE handbook on religious thought and trends today is available to the officer or soldier in RELIGION IN ACTION, by Jerome Davis (Philosophical Library, New York, \$4.75). The author undertakes to show that we are today faced with a world crisis. Either we will face squarely the problem of co-existence and solve it, or we stand in danger of non-existence. Dr. Davis combines his facts in a searching religious analysis. The book is full of incident and illustration, contains many prayers, and also includes quotations from a large number of leaders of church and state, from Benjamin Franklin to Mahatma Gandhi, from Pope Pius XII to Albert Schweitzer and Dr. Peter Marshall.

PASSED

THE following officers and soldiers have been successful in completing the courses shown with the Salvation Army's Educational Department:

Personal Soul Winning: 2nd-Lieuts. Mildred Dodge, R. Morgan, Faith Bursey, Mabel Watkins, Pearl Donnelly, C. Woodland.

Old and New Testament Studies: 2nd-Lieuts. Helen Tyrell, A. Creighton, Dorothy Stokes, S. Brington, B. Robertson, Doris O'Connell, A. Hicks.

The Christ of the Gospels: 2nd-Lieuts. Emily Fuller, Margaret Morrison, Brother W. Gill.

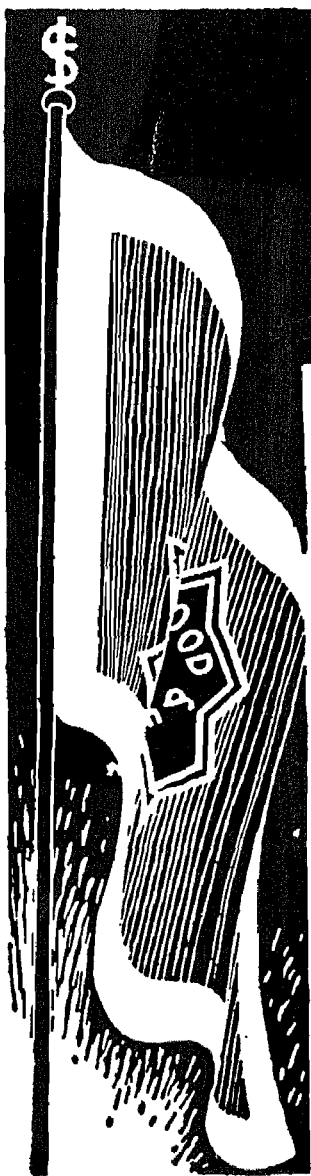
Bible Manners and Customs: Captain O. Feltham, 2nd-Lieuts. I. Hann, D. Stepto.

History of the S.A., Pt. 1: 2nd-Lieut. Cornelia Van der Horden.

Bible Doctrine: Brother C. Clotworthy.

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

God answers prayer in the morning,
God answers prayer at noon:
God answers prayer in the evening,
That Revival will come our way soon.



YOUNGEST COUNCILLOR

YOUNG People's Bandleader E. Evans, of Bath Odd Down, British Territory, is the first Salvationist to be elected to civic office in Bath and, at the age of twenty-three, he becomes the city's youngest councillor. This election was his first attempt to gain office in municipal government. The bandleader comes from a Salvationist family and has both a brother and a sister serving as corps officers in the British Territory.

During the summer of 1955 three other Bath Salvationists and the bandleader visited Salvation Army centres in Italy. Two years before he had visited Jerusalem and was later threatened with arrest for holding an open-air meeting in Cyprus with other Christian friends.

HELP WANTED

A LONDON daily paper reported some time ago that in floods which occurred at Hyderabad, India, a very rich banker found himself cut off by the waters, and made a rush toward a small mound, whereupon he soon found he was isolated from all help. A crowd of natives stood at a distance and watched events. The waters, rising rapidly, reached up to the knees of the unhappy man, so that he cried out, "One hundred rupees for any man who will save me!" But no one ventured.

When the waters were up to his waist he cried, "One thousand rupees will I give to any man who will save me!" Still no offer of help. Then the waters rose nearly to his neck, and he cried, "Ten thousand rupees for any man who will save me!" Still no help came, so that in absolute frenzy, the unfortunate banker cried, "Oh, help! help! All that I have will I give to any one

(Continued foot column 3)

"To the ends of the earth —"

NEWS of the Army's

FAMILY OF NATIONS

How The Salvation Army Started On The Island Of St. Helena

BY CAPTAIN K. ABRAHAMSE, Commanding Officer, St. Helena

SEVENTY-TWO years ago living seeds were carried in H. M. S. *Opal* from Simonstown, South Africa to Jamestown, St. Helena, by James Bashard Maxwell and two unnamed persons. There was no headquarters' directive, away in London a hard-pressed General had not the faintest idea in those early May days of 1884, that three red-hot Jack Tars were swarming up the 699 steps of the "Jacob's ladder" with the message of Salvation and "doing the Army."

Apostolic Fervour

There was a touch of New Testament apostolic fervour about their zeal for the Kingdom and The Salvation Army, for again it had come to pass that "They that were scattered abroad went everywhere preaching the Word". All honour to the pioneers of St. Helena and all who have kept the flag flying down through these seventy-two years. But the memories of the past will not suffice for the future. There is still a need that the Army should seed itself again and again.

In Canada, too, there are scores of places that need just that presentation of the Gospel the Army can give. What a fine thing it would be if we could begin "seeding" ourselves in new places, and indeed "wherever man is found"!

Mrs. Abrahamse, our daughter Rosemary and I, received a warm welcome to the Island where God has blessed us, and is blessing us still. We have two outstanding Corps: Jamestown and Half-Tree Hollow. The Army also has an outpost at a place called Deadwood and, although the name does not sound so good, we have an all-alive centre here, and we are praying and believing that one day we shall open another corps.

A Good Army Following

On St. Helena we have a fine little band, songsters, singing company and, young people's work, as well as two fine home leagues. The Army has a good following, and is well respected by everybody.

On the Island, the band plays every month at the general hospital and mental hospital, also a place for aged people. The comrades also hold open-air meetings in Jamestown, Half Tree Hollow, Deadwood and Sandy Bay. The people on the Island do not earn much, and many are quite poor. The Army is busy building a new hall at Half Tree Hollow, our old hall, over fifty years old, being almost eaten up by white ants, a curse on the Island. We thank God for this new Hall, which is a great improvement to our work. Army work is hard and tiring, involving many miles of foot-slogging up and down the hills, and we have no means of transport there. Further, the poverty of the Islanders imposes many restrictions

on the work, and generous hearts would find St. Helena a worthy focal point for gifts, or equipment of all kinds.

1,697 Miles From Nearest Corps

Pray for the officers on the Island, Captain and Mrs. Abrahamse, who were on homeland furlough in Canada last year. They are 1,697 miles from the nearest corps, which is in South Africa. This year the Army at St. Helena celebrates its 72nd anniversary and we praise God because we can say the Army is marching along.

"MOUND" MEETINGS

A FEATURE of Army open-air meetings held every night at the famous Mound in Edinburgh is the community hymn singing. Big crowds gather and new people have commenced to attend meetings at Edinburgh Stockbridge as a result. A former communist who used to speak at this place for his political creed now speaks for Christ.

BELONGS TO EVERY RACE

Jesus is the miracle of the centuries. He was born in the first century, yet He belongs to all centuries. He was born a Jew, yet He belongs to all races.—Truett

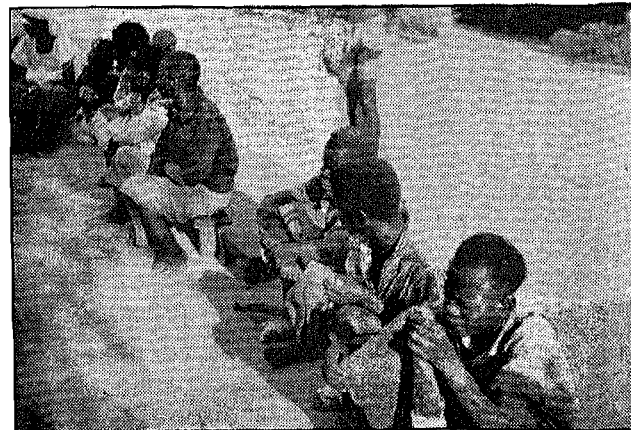
(Continued from column 1) who will save me!" But the waters were deep. No one dared to help.

Then the waters began to subside—first down to his arms, and then to his waist: whereupon, with a rush, many came to help. "Stand back!" cried the banker. "Not one rupee will I give. I will now save myself."

There are plenty of would-be saviours of men who are willing enough to take the reward of working for sinners, while there is no risk to reputation or health or position, but, who, when real danger and loss have to be faced, draw back. Such service is worthless.

WAITING THEIR TURN

THE ARMY does a constant work among lepers. Here is a group of Africans who wait patiently until their needs in some way can be given attention. They often come from far places to the Army clinic and many accept Christ as Saviour.



FOR SOUTH AFRICAN "TODDLERS"

A NEW venture in social welfare work for Africans has been launched by the Army in South Africa. This is a crèche for the pre-school-age children of African working mothers: it is sited in what is known as the William Peart Memorial Centre at Jabavu—one of the many townships for Africans in the great western areas adjacent to Johannesburg.

In opening this crèche—the first of its kind that the Army has experimented with in South Africa—Commissioner Herbert A. Lord, the Territorial Commander, commented on the vast field of opportunity so far as social welfare work for Africans is concerned.

The measure of the need among African mothers—and yet, alas, the measure of its limitations, was seen in the fact that 182 "toddlers" were enrolled before opening day, although the present accommodation is limited to fifty places.

It is of interest to note that for a small sum per month the children are cared for from 7 a.m. till 5 p.m., five days a week, and provided with three meals a day.

During the opening ceremony the Commissioner paid high tribute to the Army internationalism seen in this effort. The building was put up in the first place by U.S.A. Salvationists as a memorial to a great-hearted Australian officer who spent many years in America. The present re-arrangement of the buildings (alterations and extensions, etc., including equipment) had been made possible by substantial gifts given from the U.S.A. and by Europeans of South Africa. A number of officers from England, had been intimately concerned with the project, and it would be run by a Major E. Andersen, a Norwegian, in company with two African Lieutenants.

One African woman among the crowd present at the opening was so touched that she thrust her way through to the Commissioner and handed him a 10s. note (no small sum for one in her circumstances.)

British War Cry

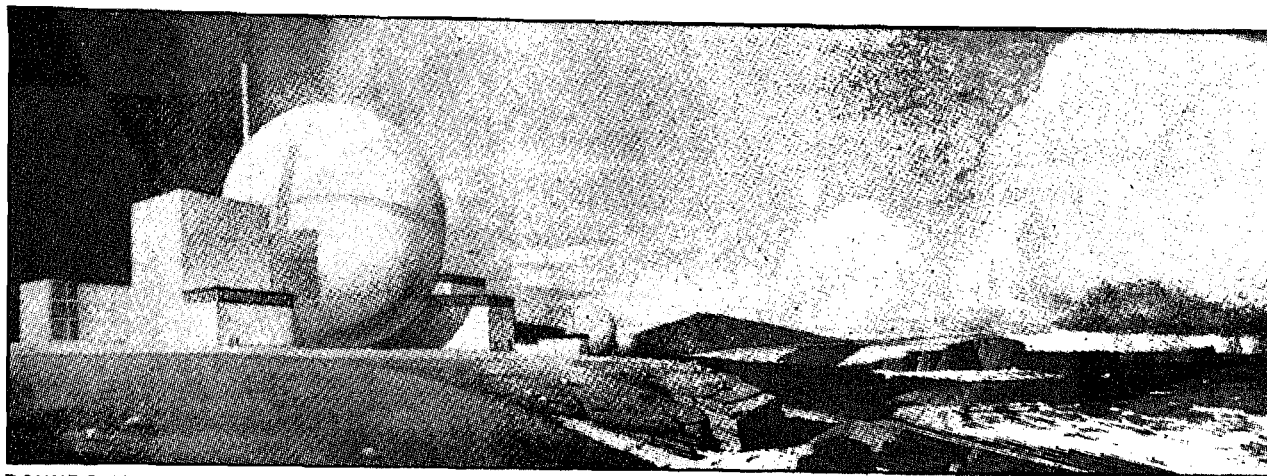
INK USED AGES AGO

WHAT seems to be the earliest examples of writing in ink ever found in the British Isles turned up in excavations at Chew Stoke in Somerset where a new reservoir for Bristol is to be made, says Thomas Dunbabin in *The Toronto Daily Star*. Three wooden tablets with Latin words written in ink on them were found in a well that seemed not to have been used since the fourth century A.D. The tablets were associated with four coins of the late part of the third century and with pottery of the Roman period.

It is thought that the writing dates from the third century. Professor E. G. Fisher believes that one at least of the tablets was part of an official letter. Even in our own day in Britain Sir Winston Churchill has often had to denounce the wooden style of official correspondence.

The well was in the grounds of a Roman villa. There is nothing to show why the "letters" were thrown down the well. It may have had something to do with the Irish raids on Western Britain. Ink had been used by the Romans for centuries before they invaded Britain. Cicero who lived from 106 to 43 B.C. and was a patron of the art of shorthand, speaks of writing with ink from the pouch of the cuttle-fish or octopus, the liquid which that creature pours out to conceal it when disturbed. Cuttlefish ink has long been out of use.

Rome was not even a village when the Egyptians and the Chinese first



DOWNREAY, SCOTLAND: What the atomic power-station of the future will look like. The spheres are of steel, 135 feet high, and will house the reactors.

used ink. Paper and ink were probably invented about the same time. Perhaps the Egyptians and the Chinese made the inventions independently. Ink writing is known to go back more than 4,000 years. The Chinese, who painted with a brush instead of writing with some sort of pen as the Egyptians did, kept their ink in cakes, moistening the cake when they wanted to use their brushes. Printing ink goes back to the time when the Chinese (or some say the Koreans) invented the art of printing with wooden blocks. The same process of cutting

(Continued in column 4)

A Fast Breeder Reactor

Established In The North Of Scotland

ABOUT as far north as you can go on the mainland of Britain one of the strangest engineering jobs of the century is now underway: it is at Dounreay, a few miles from John O'Groats. There the Atomic Energy Authority is building an experimental fast breeder reactor, an atomic pile that may set the pattern for the way that nuclear power will be generated in the future.

Dounreay is going to be a world centre of research into nuclear power generation. Other atomic nations are following various lines of approach on how to convert the intense heat of nuclear fission into usable electric power. Britain at present leads the world in this. Calder Hall, which the Queen will open in October, is the first atomic power-station of a commercial size in the world. But the Atomic Energy Authority, looking far ahead for better methods, is building a reactor, an atomic pile, that will have the magic property of creating as it goes along more atomic fuel than it burns. This is the so-called fast breeder reactor. The difference between Dounreay and Calder Hall is this: one ton of uranium at Calder Hall will do the work of 10,000 tons of coal; in the breeder reactor at Dounreay it will do the work of a million tons or more.

A Massive Steel Shell

Dounreay is already half-way in the building of its miraculous furnace. It will be a great steel ball 135 feet high—it would fill Trafalgar Square. I have been climbing about on the massive steel shell which is now half built: it stands like a giant cup on the edge of the wild coast of Caithness. The reactor will be inside the steel ball, simply as a safety device against the unlikely event of an atomic mishap. From the lip of this cup one looks outwards to the Orkney Islands on the near horizon, below the wild coastline thrashed by the breakers, and near at hand the ruins of Dounreay Castle, built in the fourteenth century to command the bay where, centuries earlier, the Vikings used to storm ashore on the raiding missions.

Looking inwards from the lip of the cup, and turning from centuries past to the things of centuries to

come, you see the structure that will house the real heart of the atomic furnace. It is a tremendous vault of concrete, everywhere five feet thick. It weighs 50,000 tons—more than most ocean-going liners. In the flat circular top is a round hole, and down inside it will be the core of the reactor itself, the glowing heart of the furnace. It will be tiny compared with the giant sphere that will hold it: in fact a small dustbin would be no larger.

The concrete vault will shield the outside world from the deadly radiation of the fission process. It will also hold the exchangers which will draw off the heat from the fission process and take it the first stage along the chain of events which will make it into steam and so into electricity.

The engineers talk of cooling the pile with liquid metal, because the pile will be so intensely hot that molten metal will be cool by comparison and will absorb that sun-like heat. The power-station to make electricity from this tiny but intense furnace has yet to be started: it will be one of the few conventional things in the strange atomic set-up at Dounreay.

ACHILLES HEEL

BY dipping the infant Achilles into the River Styx, his mother made him invulnerable except in the heel, by which she held him. Therefore the heel of Achilles is a weak spot. He was killed by a poisoned arrow shot by Paris, which penetrated his heel. At least, so says Greek mythology.

(Continued from column 2)

in relief on the block, dabbing it thickly with ink and securing the impression on paper by rubbing was used in Europe in making a print of the picture of St. Christopher in 1423. When Gutenberg began to print books in Germany in 1453 the printer's ink was ready for him. The German and Dutch painters had learned to make paint from linseed oil, well boiled and mixed with lampblack. This mixture, suitably diluted with water, served as the earliest printing ink in Europe.

Writing with pen and ink has now largely given place to the typewriter. But greater and greater oceans of ink are used in the printing of newspapers, books and other material. Ink has become exceedingly democratic but its name points to a very different lineage. It is a shortening of the Greek enkauston (Latin encaustum). In Greek this meant burnt and was the name given to the purple ink used by the emperors of Rome and of Byzantium in writing their signatures.

PAGE SEVEN



WORLD-FAMOUS CANADIAN PRODUCT

IN their farm studio near Saint John, N.B., Kjeld and Erica Deichmann turn out pottery as good as can be bought anywhere. For years they experimented with glazes and designs and now produce a line that is famous.

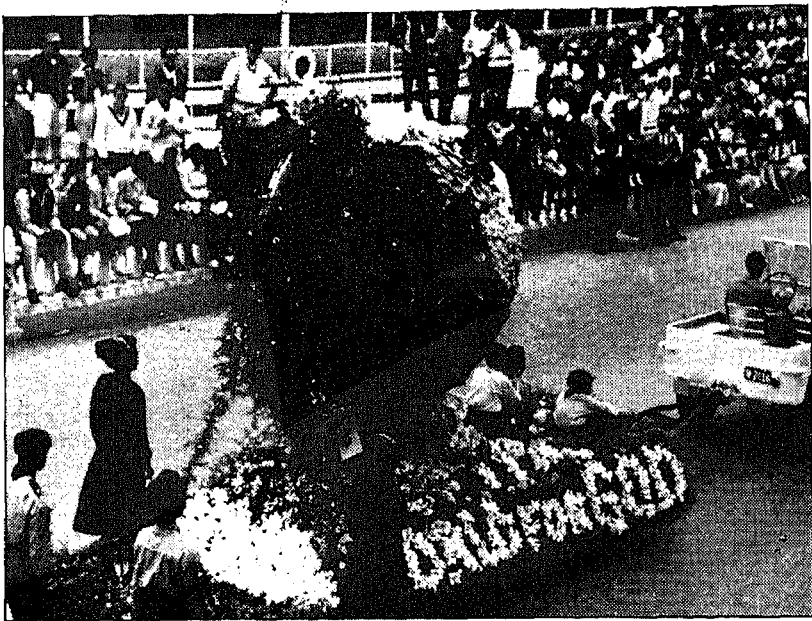


ABOVE, the hands and feet of Kjeld Deichmann shape new pieces of pottery. At right, Erica Deichmann is responsible for original and fantastic animal shapes with which the pieces are finished. Samples of their work fill the shelves behind her.

MORE OF US NOW

THE world's population has more than doubled in the past one hundred years. There were 1,160,000,000 persons on the globe in 1850, compared with an estimated 2,500,000,000 today. These figures were released recently in a report by the French National Institute of Statistics.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE



IN A FLORAL PAGEANT held in Bermuda, The Salvation Army was well represented and introduced a spiritual note by arranging and entering the float seen here. In white blossoms, on the side are the words, THE WORLD FOR GOD, while the globe above is composed of a variety of flowers. A Salvationist may be seen at the left, as well as some brownies from a Bermuda pack.

Final Meeting

OF INTERNATIONAL CORPS CADET CONGRESS

THE culminating meeting of the first International Corps Cadet Congress was led by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner E. Dibden) accompanied by Mrs. Dibden, at Clapton Congress Hall, London. The valedictory occasion had everything calculated to make the event memorable; colourful national costumes, boisterous yet melodious singing rhythmic tambourine playing, heart-warming testimonies, impressions of the congress by international delegates, as well as moments of laughter, pathos and solemnity. Above all, the Mercy-Seat was again revealed as the heart of all that had taken place during the preceding twelve days, for within seconds of the Chief concluding his

Bible address a youthful Salvationist literally ran to the place of spiritual decision. Within a few minutes the Mercy-Seat was lined with seekers and seventy-five decisions were registered, with nine young people offering themselves for officership.

General W. Kitching, the Army's International Leader, was not forgotten, nor did he forget. From hospital his special message to the gathering was read by Commissioner J. Smith, International Secretary. The delegates listened with intense interest to the challenging words—then showed their appreciation in no uncertain manner. Mrs. Kitching was affectionately greeted and addressed the gathering. Representative corps cadets spoke of their impressions and of lessons learned during congress days and the French group gave a dramatic presentation wherein the focal point was a rugged cross. They portrayed the call to sacrificial service and the desired response.

The whole of the delegates again sang with enthusiasm the Congress Song, "For Christ and Duty", before the Chief gave his final message. The International Staff Band provided excellent support, and the British Commissioner (Commissioner J. James) shared leadership of the meeting. Commissioners G. Simpson and E. Bigwood, International Secretaries, also took part.

ARCH R. WIGGINS
Lieut.-Commissioner

CANADIAN DELEGATE CHOSEN

ATTENDING an international conference of social workers at Munich, Germany, Canada's Men's Social Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston, writes: "There were 2,650 registered delegates, from fifty-three countries. The conference was divided into a number of plenary sessions, four commissions and twenty-two study groups."

The Colonel was elected by a Canadian committee to serve on number two commission. The other Salvation Army delegates (which included Commissioner Emma Davies and Commissioner Owen Culshaw, as well as Germany's Territorial Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner R. Woods) felt Canada was honoured for the Colonel to be asked to serve on this commission.

The title of the commission was "The impact of industrialization on the community and family life." The German social secretaries were most helpful to the Canadian Salvationist, and assisted him all they could. There were sixty-four other non-Salvationist Canadian delegates.

ARMED WITH A BIBLE

WEST Hartlepool, Eng., Salvationists were captivated on a recent Sunday by the stirring witness of Sergeant Jacob Robyns, of Kalamazoo, U.S.A. A Dutchman by birth, the sergeant is spending three months' holiday in Europe and was looking forward to his first trip home to the Netherlands for forty-six years.

The sergeant's vocation is that of jail visitor. He has been chaplain to the 6,500 prisoners in Michigan Jail—reputed to be the biggest in the world—for twenty-eight years. Of his job he says, "There can be no better. It is wonderful to help men who have fallen on bad times." Sergeant Robyns has known and befriended many criminals. He visits prisoners armed only with a Bible.

"I have permission, and a right, to take a gun, but I never bother," he says.

STARS IN THEIR COURSES

FOUR-DIMENSIONAL glimpse into the vast Father-heart of God: "That ye . . . may be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height; and to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God" (Ephesians 3:17,18).

A TRIBUTE TO THE SALVATION ARMY

Delivered At Annual Luncheon In San Francisco

BY EX-PRESIDENT HERBERT HOOVER

NO one needs to explain The Salvation Army. No one needs to describe its multitude of good works. The main thing to do is to give its officers and soldiers more money to do more good works. In addition to our money, we can give encouragement to all its members for their devotion; we can express our gratitude to them, and our confidence in them.

My knowledge of them goes back over a long span of years. I had the good fortune to have the acquaintance, and I might even say, the friendship of General William Booth, and both his son and daughter, who later headed the Army. I have seen the Army's battalions at work in almost every country of the world. I have seen them fighting floods and famines. I have seen them giving comfort to our boys behind the front-line trenches. I said first lines, not the second. I have seen them everywhere in the less dramatic toil of

helping the unfortunate, the sinful and the discouraged. In their Christ-inspired service, they search the byways for those who have fallen lowest, binding their wounds of body and soul, lifting them back into the stream of useful and Christian life.

No matter what Utopian government men may dream of, governments live on statistics and averages, and politics. They do not reach into the human heart. Governments cannot regenerate character or faith or courage which restores the dignity of individual men and women.

Moreover, no matter how perfect our many private institutions or charity may be, The Salvation Army performs a unique service that no other organization can do so magnificently. Even to witness their devotion invokes a spirit of humbleness to all the rest of us. We must always have The Salvation Army at our side.

KEEP SPIRITUALLY SAFE

Beware Of The World's Attractions

THE world is full of sights and sounds that obscure the vision of God and drown out His voice. That is to say, these material distractions can keep our minds off God—if we let them. The job of each individual who claims to be a believer in God is to make sure they do not.

In one of His parables, Christ talked about sowing the good seed—the Word of God. He explained that good soil meant good souls who receive His Word and nourish it, while poor soil meant souls which rejected it.

Christ talked particularly about the grains that fell among briars, which grew up with the seed and later smothered it. This is exactly what worldly distractions can do to a soul which becomes too closely attached to them.

In any modern city at night, the eye is caught by neon signs and illuminated billboards with some urgent message. Newsstands are loaded with a hundred different magazines and papers that cater to as many tastes. Radios and TV pro-

grammes are punctuated with astute sales talks. Under all this en-

tainment, news-gathering and advertising propaganda are the modern briars that can easily choke the seed of God's Word in human souls.

Keeping spiritually safe and whole is each individual's own responsibility. Churches or preachers cannot compete with the world's television facilities. They have no big-circulation magazines or papers to keep God's words in our minds night and day. They cannot make us pay attention by the sheer force of endless repetition of the vital truths they proclaim.

This does not matter, fortunately, if we learn to withdraw from the modern world at adequate intervals in order to tend the good seed within us. If we are saved, read our Bible regularly, pray each day, spend some minutes of the day in spiritual meditation, we do not have to fear the briars of the world, even though they grow right at our very doorsteps.

The War Cry, Chicago, U.S.A.



SOME OF THE ARMY'S DELEGATES to the International conference of social workers, Munich, Germany, are shown intently listening during one of the many sessions. Among those immediately in the picture are Colonel E. Waterston, Territorial Men's Social Service Secretary, Canada, wearing language earphone supplied all delegates. (At right): Commissioner O. Culshaw, Governor, Men's Social Service Work, Great Britain and Ireland; Commissioner Emma Davies, in charge of Women's Work, Great Britain, and Mrs. Commissioner Culshaw. Attending the conference were delegates from fifty-three countries. (See report in column 1).

As Bad As Hurricane Hazel

Violent Enough To Warrant The Army's Aid

TORONTIANS, listening to radios at supper-time on Monday night—thrilled by the "low-by-blow" description of Fisher's conquest of Lake Huron—heard the announcer say: "as she landed a squall had been blowing for several days." Looking out of their windows, especially the residents of Toronto—they saw the sky darkened and the wind risen. They watched the gale increased in force, and they saw trees bending like bulrushes. It was one time the citizens of Toronto did not bless their stars. Ordinarily, they love them. The towering elms, the full-canopied maples, the chestnuts and oaks make the majority of the city's trees delightfully shady in summer weather. But now they were a menace. As the watchers looked fearfully from their front windows, they saw mighty trees being torn off to hang by shreds, or being uprooted and go hurtling down the streets, bearing tangles of power lines with them. The lights suddenly blacked out, kettles began singing; meals, getting hot, were spoiled; refrigerators started de-icing; radios and TV sets went dead. It made those who had gas realize what a blessing it was to have all their eggs in one basket.

Slight Loss of Life

A woman went out when the storm subsided—which it did in relatively short time—and attempted to cut a wire from the veranda. She was electrocuted. Fortunately, there were few other casualties. The fact that it was tea-time, and most people in the house proved a blessing. Had the storm struck thousands of cars were headed home—a few minutes earlier, it would have meant the death of

many motorists. The Salvationists always begin to consider what they can do when disaster strikes. In this case, the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth saw that something should be done, as he knew the area most affected, and organized something of the wide-spread damage. He at once phoned Brigadier J. Philp, of the Men's Service Department.

Brigadier contacted Brigadier Ham, of the Men's Hostel, and they were evolved. It was realized that unlike Hurricane Hazel of

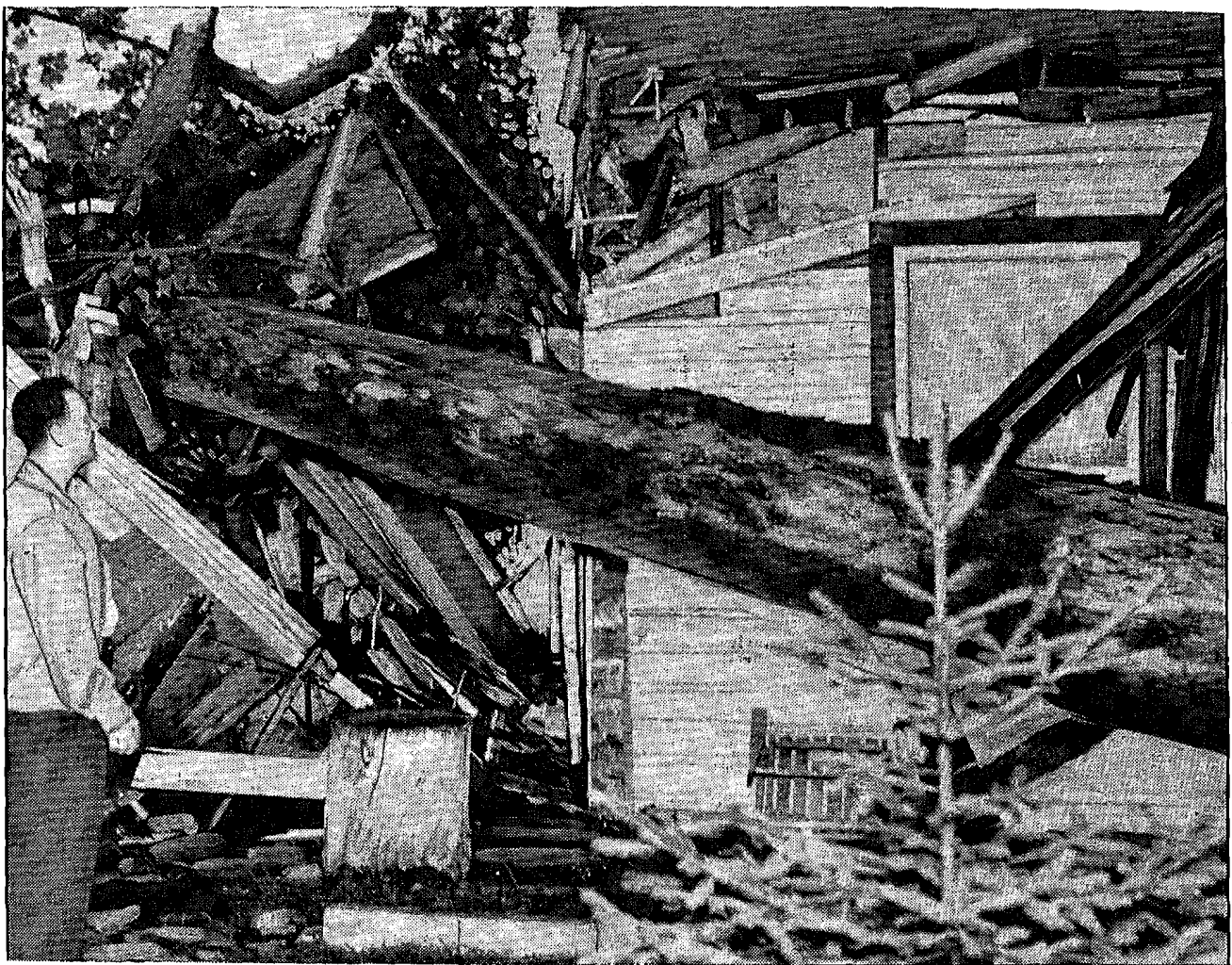
two years ago—there was no flood damage necessitating providing shelter, food and clothing for the hundreds made homeless. The rainfall was comparatively slight this time; the wind was the worst offender, and most of its ire was wreaked on trees. (Acting Mayor Brand reckoned afterwards that Toronto had lost a thousand trees in the gale.)

As soon as they could get organized, Brigadier Philp, Sr.-Captain F. Smith, of the Hostel, and other helpers drove in the Property Department's station wagon to the areas most affected. The vehicle was loaded with many three or four gallon thermos flasks, filled with piping hot coffee.

The light failure made work difficult. Cruising around the fringe of the devastated areas, the would-be helpers saw streets not only plunged in darkness but made inaccessible

*This
"Atomic"
Weather*

HUGE TREES were like tooth-picks in the hands of the boisterous gale that struck Toronto Monday, August thirteenth. The large number of trees shading the older residential districts proved a hazard that was missing from the newer building projects, consequently the damage was much worse in the former areas.



by fallen branches and other debris. Here and there they noticed glaring lights, and realized that the hydro electric or telephone companies had brought out search-lights to illuminate the area for their workmen who were freeing wires from fallen limbs. To such a group of toilers the van would pick its way. Sometimes, the occupants would have to alight when debris made driving impossible, and distribute their welcome refreshment on foot.

It was not only the labourers who benefited from the Salvationists' ministrations. The storm had struck before some folks had been able to begin or finish their supper. Many had had no liquid refreshment for hours. They, too, were glad of the

steaming coffee, served in paper cups.

From group to group the Salvationists went, many times being unable to navigate the cross streets on

account of the tangle of rubble, but they covered a wide district, dispensed many gallons of coffee, and kept it up until four o'clock in the morning.

More than that—(we happen to know) they were at work next morning as though they had had ten hours good sleep, instead of a hectic night of hard work.

WEST INDIAN APPOINTMENT

Lt.-COMMISSIONER Francis Ham, who has been living in Canada since his retirement from the command of the Argentine Territory in 1954, has been asked by the General to take control of the West Indies and Central America Territory until a successor is appointed to Lt.-Commissioner G. Sandells. Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Ham left Toronto for their appointment August 17. The prayers and good wishes of their comrades will follow them in this return to their old battleground.

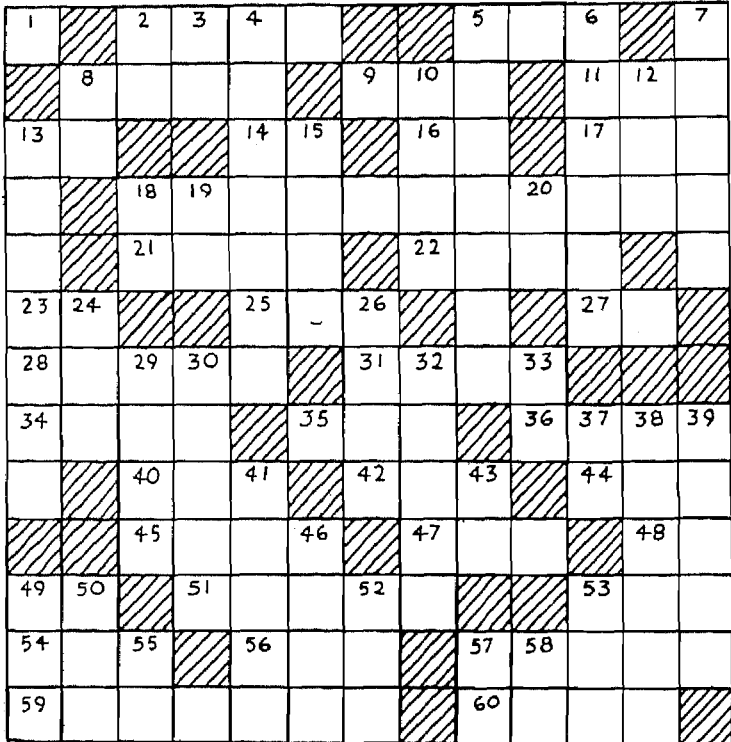
Sr.-Major A. Thomas, returned missionary from South America and now in charge of the Saskatoon Westside Corps, was asked recently to address some 100 of Saskatoon's business men on the Army's work in that part of the world. The Major also appeared on the television news, and was included in a weekly radio broadcast on "Interesting People I Have Met."

Territorial Changes

Commissioner announces that Chief of the Staff has agreed following changes: Brigadier Wilson, Principal of the Training College, Newfoundland, to be Major, Metropolitan Toronto; Brigadier B. Jennings, Superintendent, Edmonton Hostel and Training Centre, to be Training Centre Principal, Newfoundland. Brigadier will spend a brief time at the Toronto Training College prior to taking up his new appointment on September 20. He comes from Newfoundland originally.

Bible Characters In Crossword Puzzles

"Be strong and of a good courage: for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land, which I sware unto their fathers to give them."—Joshua 1:6.



JOSHUA

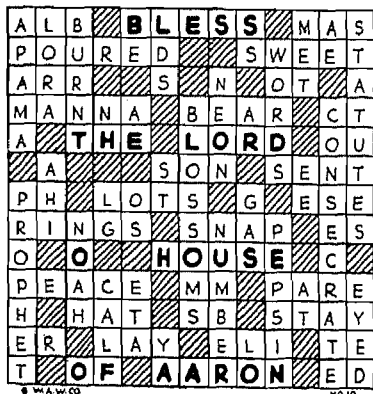
- (From Joshua)
HORIZONTAL
- 1 "unto the land which . . . do give to them" 1:2
 - 2 "I . . . be with thee" 1:5
 - 5 "turn . . . from it to the right hand or to the left" 1:7
 - 8 Feminine name
 - 9 Reverence
 - 11 United States Pharmacopoeia (abbr.)
 - 13 Month (abbr.)
 - 14 Chaplain to the Forces (abbr.)
 - 16 The Israelites took the city of . . . 8:22
 - 17 Siamese measure
 - 18 "shalt thou divide for an . . . the land" 1:6
 - 21 "not one thing hath . . . of all the good things" 23:14
 - 22 "There shall not any man be able to stand before . . ." 1:5
 - 23 Western Continent (abbr.)
 - 25 Sealed (abbr.)
 - 27 "All that thou commandest us we will . . ." 1:16
 - 28 Pertaining to Ireland
 - 31 "rehearse it in the . . . of Joshua" Ex. 17:14
 - 34 "Joshua the son of Nun was . . . of the spirit of wisdom" Deut. 34:9
 - 35 "Joshua made . . . a long time with all those kings" 11:18
 - 36 "Joshua wrote these . . . in the book of the law of God" 24:26
 - 40 The carp (Jap.)
 - 42 "Ye shall not shout, . . . make any noise with your voice" 6:10
 - 44 "a great altar to . . . to" 22:10
 - 45 "I . . . Moses also and Aaron, and I plagued Egypt" 24:5
 - 47 Joshua commanded the . . . to stand still 10:12
 - 48 Freight bill (abbr.)
 - 49 Right (abbr.)
 - 51 "those twelve . . . , which they took out of Jordan, did Joshua pitch in Gilgal" 4:20

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's Puzzle

- 53 "children of Israel gave unto the Levites . . . of their inheritance" 21:3
 - 54 Female sheep
 - 56 Eggs of fishes
 - 57 Verses sung to music (pl.)
 - 59 "God forbid that we should . . . the Lord" 24:16
 - 60 "so will we hearken unto . . ." 1:17
- Our text is 1, 2, 5, 21, 22, 42, 59 and 60 combined

- VERTICAL
- 2 "Nay; but . . . will serve the Lord" 24:21
 - 3 "they buried him . . . the border of his inheritance" 24:30
 - 4 "Joshua passed from Libnah, and all Israel with him, unto . . ." 10:31
 - 5 "be not afraid, . . . be thou dismayed" 1:9
 - 6 "So the Lord . . . from the fierceness of his anger" 7:26
 - 7 Joshua was one of the men who . . . out the land of Canaan
 - 8 Behold
 - 10 Stay
 - 12 One of a tribe of Indians
 - 13 "This day will I begin



HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the Territorial Home League Secretary

BRIGADIER ETHEL BURNELL

Prince George, in Northern British Columbia, reports that the league has sent a gift parcel to a shut-in, made eighteen hospital visits and helped the corps obtain its self-denial objective. A successful quarterly meeting was held, at which fifty-five attended.

Prince Rupert, B.C., League sponsored a variety programme to raise \$32 for the mission field. The league also presented a cheque for a like amount for the Self-Denial Appeal. A banquet was held for women over seventy years of age.

The Kitselas, B.C., League is working towards its annual fall sale. A home league cooking sale was held at Campbellton, N.B., proceeds of which were used to aid the local delegate who attended the International Corps Cadet Congress.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., has given a goodly grant towards improvements to their hall. The women also visit-

Galt, Ont., reports a successful baby shower; also sixteen homes and ten shut-ins visited. Four members were enrolled during the past quarter.

Five dedications have been conducted in home league meetings in Guelph, Ont. Three large quilt covers and four children's quilts have been sent to missionaries. Parcels have been sent to Captain E. Cosby, in Hong Kong, and Colonel C. Widdowson, Korea.

Wellington Street League, Hamilton reports two conversions and two dedications registered during the last quarter. This energetic league has done much in hospital visitation and private homes.

Woodstock, Ont., League held a unique meeting called "Wedding Anniversary Time." Secretary Mrs. E. Holbrook met with a painful accident, but is back on the job again. A recent meeting was entitled "The



THE FRONT ROW shows five new home league members who were recently enrolled at Cornwall, Ont. Standing behind them are, left to right: Home League Treasurer Mrs. L. Walker; Mrs. Captain W. Whitesell (wife of the commanding officer); the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Keith; and Home League Secretary, Mrs. J. Goodfellow.

ed over ninety patients in institutions during the last quarter. New runners were placed in the aisles of the hall through the efforts of members. Recently a demonstration on slipper-making was held.

During the past quarter over 300 homes, and 500 patients in institutions were contacted by members at Fredericton, N.B.

Sackville, N.B., League has sent a donation to the *Evangeline Hospital* in Saint John, N.B., for supplies. The members also had a shower for the local delegate attending the International Corps Cadet Congress.

Springhill Junction, N.S., reports nearly 100 per cent attendance during the last quarter. This is encouraging.

The league at Saint John, N.B., Citadel has given the corps a grant to purchase much-needed dishes. This active league visited over sixty homes.

An electric stove has been purchased for St. Stephen, N.B., Corps by the league. The proceeds from a rummage sale were given to the corps for the fuel fund.

Humphries, N.B., League reports 100 per cent attendance during the last quarter. This lively league visited nearly 300 homes and over 100 persons in institutions. Two pantry parties were held for a needy family. Other gatherings included a spiritual meeting, one cottage meeting in the home of a shut-in, a strawberry festival, and a picnic.

Nearly 300 homes were visited by the Edgewood, N.B., League.

Home Leaguer" when items of interest were taken from the official league organ and read with interest. The children enjoy their part in the programme when they go to a class of their own to do crayoning, etc., under the supervision of Mrs. S. Stewart. Recently visitors to this league, in the persons of Brigadier B. Aiston and Major H. Elliot from the retired officers' home in Kent, Eng., gave to the members some of their experiences. Mrs. S. Cracknell is the home league reporter for this league.

WAVES OF INFLUENCE

WE all accept the physical law which says that pebbles dropped into water cause waves all out of proportion to their importance. And yet people still say, "It doesn't matter what I do. I don't amount to anything."

The thing you did twenty years ago may still be sending out its ever-widening circles of influence on the world. Where's Moody? Dead. But his work goes marching on. Where are Wesley, Whitefield, Knox and William Booth? All dead and gone long since. But no, you're wrong. They're living still in the hearts of those men and women whose lives have been touched by men and women who were in turn influenced by the power that came down through the years from these great men.—R.P.M.

God humble, and man proud!

Do Angels when they range

This earth, see any sight at once

So sad and strange?

Archbishop Trench.

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Chapter Five A BURLY SCOT

"LIGHT . . . in . . . the . . . morning!" With fast-waning strength, the man on the bed repeated his last message to the loved ones around him. On this confident note, Brigadier Alexander Crichton passed into the Morning of Eternity.

Confidence and strength had been the key-notes of his life from its early beginning. He was born in Selkirk, Scotland, and grew up amid the heather. He grew up to some purpose, too, standing six feet, two inches and with brawn to match his stature. He would have made an ideal recruit for a Scottish regiment, and he had some leanings in that direction when a boy.

The leadings of God in his life began early, for the lad had a conviction that Providence was overruling his life and that a special task awaited him, but where it lay or what its nature he could not yet discover. He attended Salvation Army meetings, but then began to go to the services of several other churches, still seeking but not finding the answer that he needed. Now seriously concerned, he began to read his Bible to solve his problem, and was struck by this message: "Go into the city and it shall be told thee what thou must do."

Alexander Crichton took this as an instruction to return to The Salvation Army, and was soon enrolled as a Salvationist. This caused high merriment among his former comrades, who soon knew that he had "joined that Army rabble" and made the most of the opportunity to tease their companion. He endured considerable persecution for a while, although it must have been tempered with caution, considering the size and strength of the victim. This was in 1889, and he spent six happy months as a soldier before emigrating to Canada.

Witnessed Without Delay

In the New World, he settled in Galt, Ont., and soon went to a Salvation Army meeting. The Commanding Officer, Captain Bernard Turner, called for testimonies, and was startled when a gigantic stranger rose and sang a solo, in a broad Scottish accent. The officer soon pressed the new arrival into service and found him an aggressive worker. Later he transferred to Credit Forks, Ont., and when he eventually answered the call to Salvation Army officership there were forty-two junior soldiers at this latter place as a result of Crichton's labours.

In 1892, he went to the training garrison in Toronto and began a career that made him one of the most widely-travelled of Canadian Salvation Army officers, all of whom in those days covered a wide area in the course of their appointments. Alexander Crichton saw service from the Atlantic to the Pacific, with appointments in Vancouver and Newfoundland, and also in Bermuda. He served as a field officer, a district officer, with the Immigration Department, then became chancellor, successively, of the London and Pacific Divisions.

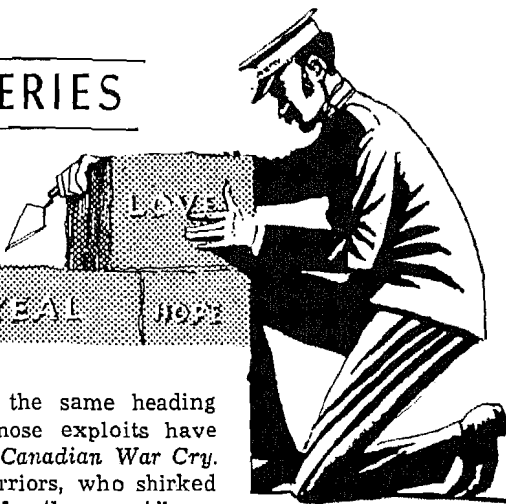
These appointments were followed by a period as assistant property



They Laid The Foundations

OUR WEEKLY SERIES

THIS story—and others that will follow under the same heading—deal with early Canadian Salvationists, whose exploits have been revealed by searching old volumes of *The Canadian War Cry*. Real heroes and heroines were these intrepid warriors, who shirked no sacrifice in order to "Go for souls and go for the worst."



secretary at Territorial Headquarters, in which position his familiarity with the far reaches of the Canadian Territory was of great value. He then spent almost all of the remaining part of his active career in divisional commands. It was in this work that he came into his kingdom, for he was possessed of those qualities of heart and mind which made him outstanding as a

him and Mrs. Crichton (whom, as Ensign Mary Rennie, he had wed in 1895) and served them with heart and soul.

In his divisional commands, he met and overcame widely-varying problems and needs. There was little similarity, save in the aggressive soul-winning efforts, between his duties as a district officer in Bermuda and a divisional commander in Newfoundland or Toronto. But as he looked back upon them, the moment of moments came in Halifax, N.S.

A Tragic Disaster

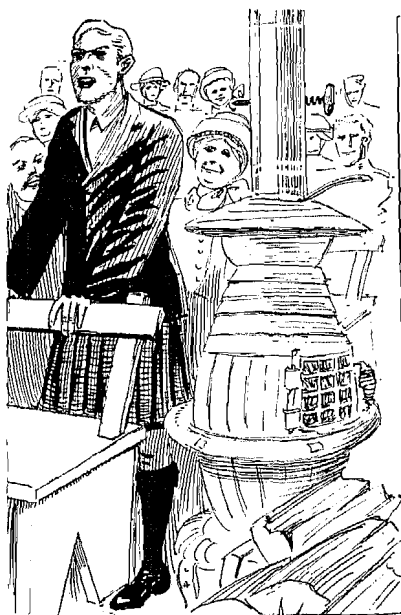
On the morning of December 6, 1917, the now famous "Halifax explosion" occurred. Without warning, the air over the city was split when the French steamer *Mont Blanc*, laden with T.N.T. and benzine, blew up after ramming the Belgian relief ship *Imo*. Almost in a moment, the north end of the city of Halifax was laid in ruins and no part of the city escaped without some damage. The dead numbered 1,635, thousands were injured, some being rendered totally blind and others partially crippled; many more thousands were made homeless. The property loss was enormous.

When the circumstances were realized, it seemed miraculous that anyone should have escaped, particularly in the city's north end. In fact, many of the stories of survival would be rejected in a work of fiction as being beyond the bounds of credence. Among those who were unscathed were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major Alexander Crichton. Upon them devolved a heavy share of the well-nigh impossible task of rescue and relief. Officers from other parts of Nova Scotia and from New Brunswick were summoned to assist, but even before they reached the stricken city, further disaster fell in the form of a heavy snowstorm. Only those who lived through those days ever had a true understanding of the heights of heroism to which many rose, men and women whose names were never known to the public. To rescue and relieve the injured, house the homeless, discover and bury the dead, was a superhuman task. On the commons near the city, a colony of tents and shacks arose, in which Salvation Army officers lived and worked among the people.

While in command of the London

Division, the health of Brigadier Crichton (as he had now become) became impaired, and after a period in charge of the men's social service work in Hamilton, Ont., he and his wife retired from active service in 1924. He had been an officer for thirty-two years. After retirement, the Brigadier had oversight of the officers' advanced training course for some time, until unable to continue even this service. It was in May, 1927, that he was promoted to Glory, his wife in 1951.

The Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner W. Maxwell, conducting the funeral service, said, "Alexander Crichton lived a victor and passed into the presence of the King in triumph." Certain it is that the light of the Morning shone about him as he entered.



A STRANGER rose and sang a solo in broad Scots' accent.

spiritual leader. Moreover, he had known the hardships and ecstatic moments which come to a pioneer, for he had been the officer in more than one corps which was struggling to consolidate after the first high fervour of its revivalist opening had passed away. Even more important, he did not forget that similar joys and despairs came to the officers serving under him as a divisional commander.

Hence it was that he filled the office of a bishop with strength and compassion. In the days of success, he knew the necessity of continuing to put "first things first," and while rejoicing in his officers' happiness could still guide them as they rode the crest of the wave. In times of discouragement or even despair, he knew how to lift the spirits of the weary, and point out the light at the end of the tunnel. In times of actual hardship and suffering, his compassion was that of one who had "sat where they sat." There is no need to say that his officers loved

When You Open That Letter



. . . the letter that brings your Installment cheque from your SALVATION ARMY INCOME GIFT CONTRACT . . . you'll be counting your blessings in threes. You'll be thankful for the safety of your investment which brings you such a good annual return* . . . you'll appreciate the privilege of naming a survivor to receive the same income . . . you'll rejoice in the fact that your money will be used to bring Gospel blessings to others through the world-wide work of The Salvation Army. You'll want to know more about these "Bonds of Blessing." Write The Finance Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

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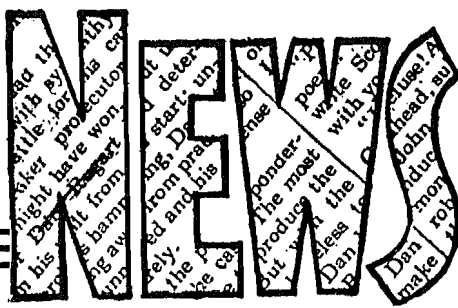
City:Prov.:

Date of birth:
(Month, day, year)



CHRISTIANITY

in the



YOUNG CANADIAN GIRL

Assists In Bolivian Translations

A NEW book now goes along with the pencils, ink, pens, erasers, exercise books, and staple readers, in the hands of children leaving the "store" beside the Guatajata Baptist Church educational building in Bolivia. It is the New Testament in "Aymara" or "Biblia Aymara."

Years ago the only portions of the Bible in this Indian language were the translation of Luke made over one hundred years ago by a priest and a translation of Mark made some thirty years ago by one of the Methodist national workers. Twenty years ago the four Gospels were printed for general missionary work.

Now the whole New Testament has been translated and printed under Bible Society auspices. A Canadian girl, a language specialist, Ellen Ross, has worked on the final corrections of the proofs during the past two years.

Three young Bolivians of the Canadian Baptist Mission's staff at Gua-

tajata did the work of translation and revision, working in a cold little room wrapped in gaily striped woolen blankets. Finally the finished text was typed for printing.

Headaches were a part of this stage as well as during translation. The contract was given to a man in Mexico who while good at languages was poor in perseverance. It was three years before he delivered the goods, and the "Biblia Aymara" arrived in Bolivia, where it had been anxiously awaited.

It was just after Easter that distribution of the books began. Miss Janet Holmes, another Canadian working in Bolivia writes, "And so, as on the day of Pentecost, the Bible Society and the Missions with the help of earnest national Christians are continuing, under God, the miracle, then and now, repeated many times:

"Now hear we every man in his own tongue . . . the wonderful works of God."

BELIEF IN MIRACLES

SOMEONE asked Evangelist Billy Graham if he believed and preached the virgin birth, and the other miracles in the Bible. He had been told that these things were unimportant.

Billy replied: "Yes, I preach all that the Bible plainly teaches and I believe these things are important, because they are a part of God's Word. Again and again I see that God honours His Word when it is believed, preached and lived. The miraculous and supernatural in the Bible set it apart from all other books. Why should not the God of the universe act in supernatural ways? Without the supernatural, the Bible would be much harder to believe."

"As for the virgin birth, it is a perfect explanation of the fact of

the incarnation. By incarnation we mean that God actually became a man that He might redeem mankind back to Himself. The virgin birth is a logical explanation of how God brought about this marvellous provision for man's salvation.

"As for the miracles which Christ performed, remember that He was actually the Creator of the world in the first place. The Bible tells us: 'All things were made by Him; and without Him was not anything made that was made.' When He came into this world to live and die and rise again from the dead it was only logical that many of His acts would be miraculous. I like to think, too, of His miracles being His passport, to prove He was the Son of God. We should accept the Bible record in simple faith. God will honour that faith and bring peace to your soul if you do."

THE GOOD GUIDE

"STRONG Deliverer, be Thou still my Strength and Shield." The little principality of Wales has given to the world some grand hymns, none greater than "Guide me, Oh, Thou great Jehovah," written by a Welshman with a typical Welsh name—William Williams—who was converted under the preaching of a fiery Welsh evangelist during a great open-air meeting. Written in Welsh the words of the song were fortunately translated into English by another Williams—Peter Williams—and entitled, "Christ, the Sure Guide." To hear this great hymn (572, The Song Book of The Salvation Army) sung by almost any collection of Welsh male voices to "Cwm Rhondda" or kindred tune is one of the delights of a lifetime.

A Ruthless Nation

SEVERAL times daily, screaming sirens stop all other traffic in order that a diplomat from some nation insignificant in size, population, and achievement may speed from where he is to where he wants to be. We should not be irritated at this. We "have it good." Rather we should be angered and disgusted at the sweet hypocritical words of the diplomats from lands where basic American tradition is trash of the first order.

Listen and burn. In Colombia the number of missionaries goes down. Another score of churches have been closed—that is, in cases where violence left anything to close. A dozen Protestant ministers are in jail on pretexts of various sorts, two of the dozen in stocks. Seventeen more native Protestants have been murdered.

Colombian logic is swift and deadly: all Communists should be put to death—all non-Catholics are Communists—all Protestants are non-Catholic—therefore all Protestants should be put to death. Fortunately for the American missionary, the supreme sacrifice is usually required only of native Protestants. This takes the edge off diplomatic protests, but it nevertheless outrages humanity. Still you can daily pick up your paper and read of "the family of nations."—Now

A BASTION OF FREEDOM

MALTA is more than a barren rock rising from Mediterranean waters. It is a bastion of religious freedom on the doorsteps of most unfriendly neighbours. Thirty years ago the British government rejected the demand of the Pope for the deportation of a British subject. Now, again, the people of the island, though Catholic, vote to continue their tie to Great Britain, and thereby reject the demand of Catholic authorities for a position of special privilege.

YOUNG MAN IN CYPRUS

CYPRUS is in the news as perhaps never before. The calibre of the Bible colporteurs who travel from place to place and call house-to-house with the Book of books in the midst of the explosive situation there is illustrated in the story of Nicholas.

Although of Greek parentage, Nicholas was born and raised in the polyglot community of Cairo. At nineteen he volunteered to oppose the Italian invasion of Greece and saw some of the fiercest fighting. In the midst of the suffering of the bitter winter in the wild hills of Albania, with comrades wounded and dying all about him, he resolved that he would spend his post-war life seeking to bring peace to people however he could.

Found Ancient Book

When the tide of war turned in favour of the Allies, and he was stationed near Thebes, one day in a house where he was billeted he found a *New Testament in Ancient and Modern Greek*, printed in 1839, over a century before, by the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Nicholas began to peruse it idly until one after another passage caught his attention. The Book began to fire his imagination. He refused to be disturbed even when food and cigarettes were offered to him. He read on and on for days. After demobilization he was offered a position as a colporteur, and gladly accepted.

He was sent to Cyprus at the age of thirty-three. Now, as he tramps the streets and hills of the city and country he carries not only a supply of Bibles for distribution, but the more than century-old copy that had sparked his own interest in the Holy Scriptures.

JAPANESE ORDAINED

TWO young Japanese ordinands were recently licensed to serve in parishes of the Anglican Church of Canada. The Rev. Robert Nishimura, a graduate of St. Paul's University in Tokyo, will assist at St. Leonard's Church in Toronto, while the Rev. Timothy Nakayama, who has just graduated from the Anglican Theological College in Vancouver, will serve as assistant at St. Barnabas Church in Calgary, Alta.

A Much-Loved Hymn

Andante moderato $\text{♩} = 76$

Key Eb

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How sweet the li - ly grows! How
2. Lol such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose
3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay, The
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tur - er age, Will
5. O Thou whose in - fant feet were found With-in Thy Fa - ther's shrine, Whose
6. De - pen - dent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy grace a - lone, In

mp

1. sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Sha - rons dew - y rose! How
2. sec - ret heart with in - fluence sweet Is up - ward drawn to God.
3. rose that blooms be - neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way.
4. shake the soul with sor - row's pow'r And storm - y pas - sion's rage.
5. years, with change - less vir - tue crowned, Were all a - like Div - ine.
6. child - hood, man - hood, age and death To keep us still Thine own.

cresc.

mf



At the Rhodes Avenue hall, Toronto, Sister June Cocking, daughter of Bandmaster and Mrs. C. Cocking, was united for service to Bandsman Edwin Petersen, son of Bandsman and Mrs. H. Petersen. The Divisional Young People's Secretary, Major D. Sharp, officiated, while the Commanding Officer, Captain T. Bell, also took part. Songster Leader E. Sharp gave blessing by his vocal solos. Accompaniment for the solo and congregational singing was provided at the organ by Mrs. Major P. Cubitt (R).

The bride was given in marriage by her father, P. Townsend was maid-of-honour, and the bridesmaids were J. Butler, B. Cocking, and B. Tuck. L. Cocking was flower-girl. 1st-Lieut. R. Petersen was best man, while Bandsman G. Ferguson was flag-bearer and Bandmaster F. Creighton and Bandsman J. Cracknell were the ushers.

Much blessing was derived as the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt throughout the service.

News From The Field

Elmwood Corps, Winnipeg (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. F. Hustler). At a recent company meeting 2nd-Lieut. L. Wheatcroft gave an illustrated salvation message. The following Sunday a young lad was enrolled as a junior soldier.

Mrs. Major W. Ratcliffe conducted a guide enrolment service. The company has been reorganized under the leadership of Guiders Jean Shrimpton and Nettie Hampton. A brownie, "fly-up" ceremony was also held. Acting Brown Owl Mrs. H. Murray is the leader of these young people.

TERRITORIAL DIVERSITY

Births: To Captain and Mrs. H. Snelgrove, Point Leamington, Nfld., a son, Winston Murray, on June 28, 1956; to 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Crossland, Lloyminster, Sask., a daughter, Joan Winnifred, on August 1, 1956.

Colonel E. Slattery, en route to his homeland Australia, has written to say: "I carry back to Australia many happy and blessed memories of fellowship and sacred association following my tour in Canada."

The Colonel spent almost five months campaigning in the Dominion.

At the invitation of the Moulders' and Foundry Workers' Union, the Publicity and Special Efforts Secretary, Major A. Brown, recently addressed the international convention of 700 Delegates at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto.

A FRIEND TO THE POOR

Mrs. Commissioner A. Powley Promoted
To Glory



A VETERAN woman officer, who had made her home in Canada for several years past, Mrs. Commissioner A. Powley (R) was promoted to Glory from Toronto on Thursday, August 9, after a period of illness. Mrs. Powley, as Florence Punchard, entered the Army's work from Chalk Farm Corps, England, and her brother, National Bandmaster A. W. Punchard, O.F., was the leader of the famous Chalk Farm Band for many years. Her husband, the late Commissioner Albert Powley, served as Chief Secretary in Canada, and also in Great Britain, Australia, New Zealand and the United States. Her musical gifts will be remembered by older comrades, who knew her during her period of service in Canada, and her league of mercy, home league, and other labours.

At the funeral service, conducted by the Territorial Commander, Mrs. Commissioner Booth paid a fitting tribute to the departed warrior's fortitude through her last illness. She also referred to the 23rd Psalm and said, "Mrs. Commissioner Powley feared no ill, for God was with her," adding "Her memory is blessed for her loved ones."

Representing the family, Mr. A. E. Powley, a Toronto business man, paid a son's tribute to his mother who, he said, had been held in affectionate regard by a wide circle in Canada and other countries. He appreciated the Army's kindness to her and gave several instances of her home league work, her efforts among the poor.

The Commissioner, prior to reading a passage from Romans, from which he drew a number of inspiring thoughts, gave a resumé of Mrs. Powley's varied service in the Army. He read or referred to messages of sympathy from General Wilfred Kitching and other leaders. He recalled a pleasing episode in Mrs. Powley's early girlhood years, when she loved to say that she had used her childish voice for the Army Founder. He thanked God for her service.

During the service, Commissioner W. Dalziel (R) offered prayer and the Scripture was read by Lt.-Colonel R. Watt.

The promoted warrior was laid to rest in the Army plot, Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Sr.-Major Mrs. L. Mercer read the Scripture portion, and Brigadier M. McAulay (R) offered prayer.

The Commissioner read the solemn but hope-giving words of the committal service, and commended the bereaved family to God.

He Commanded
Thirty-Six Corps

Senior-Major Alfred Crowe Enters Retirement



FORTY-SIX years of faithful service as a Salvation Army officer have concluded for Sr.-Major Alfred Crowe, who retired recently from the command of the Queen Street West Corps, Toronto. His Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, writes:

"Sr.-Major Crowe has spent the last five years of his active career as an officer at the Toronto I Corps, where despite many difficulties and problems which he had to face, he has given a good account of his stewardship, and the Lord has seen fit to put His blessing upon the work."

The Major was commissioned in 1910, and during his active officership he held thirty-six corps appointments. Many of these were in Ontario, ranging from Essex in the south to Timmins in the north. There were also several appoint-

ments in Nova Scotia, in the province of Quebec (two of them in the city of Montreal), and there was also a brief period of service in the United States. Apart from two short terms when he was appointed to special work, all of his service was given on the field. He had entered the work from Riverdale Corps, Toronto, and concluded his officership in the same city and at the most historic of its corps.

In 1918, he was married to Captain Beatrice Ellis, who served faithfully with him until her promotion to Glory in 1951.

Prayers for good health and many years in which to enjoy his retirement will accompany Sr.-Major Crowe as he leaves the active ranks.

"This Is My Story"

"This Is My Song"

A Series of Radio Transcriptions Broadcast For Your Benefit

BIERMUDA				CKOM	1420	Saskatoon	Sun.	*10.00	QUEBEC							
ZBM	Hamilton	Sun.	9.30	CJGX	940	Yorkton	Sun.	*10.00	CFCF	600	Montreal	Sun.	*9.05			
									CJC	1340	Quebec City	Sun.	*10.00			
BRITISH COLUMBIA									CKTS	1240	Sherbrooke	Wed.	9.30			
MANITOBA																
CHWK	1270	Chilliwack	Sun.	8.15	CKDM	1230	Dauphin	Mon.	9.30	NEW BRUNSWICK						
CJDC	1350	Dawson Creek	Fri.	9.30	CFAR	590	Flin Flon	Sun.	3.00	CKNB	950	Campbellton	Thurs.	7.30		
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CFJC	910	Kamloops	Sat.	5.00						CKMR	1340	Newcastle	Sun.	5.30		
CHUB	1570	Nanaimo	Sun.	2.00	ONTARIO					CKCW	1220	Moncton	Sun.	2.00		
CKLN	1240	Nelson	Sun.	2.00					CFBC	930	Saint John	Sun.	*11.00			
CJAV	1240	Port Alberni	Sun.	11.00	CKBB	1230	Barrie	Sun.	*10.00	NOVA SCOTIA						
CFPR	1240	Prince Rupert	Sat.	4.30	CJBQ	1230	Belleville	Sun.	4.30	CJFX	580	Antigonish	Sun.	*10.30		
CJAT	610	Trail	Sun.	*10.00	CFJR	1450	Brockville	Wed.	9.30	CKBW	1000	Bridgewater	Sun.	2.00 A.S.T.		
CFUN	1410	Vancouver	Sun.	* 7.30	CKSF	1230	Cornwall	Sun.	4.00	CKEC	1230	New Glasgow	Sun.	*10.30		
CJIB	140	Vernon	Sun.	*10.00	CKPR	580	Fort William	Sun.	10.30	CHNS	960	Halifax	Sun.	12.15		
CJVI	900	Victoria	Sun.	* 8.00	CHML	900	Hamilton	Sun.	10.30	CKEN	1490	Kentville	Sun.	12.30		
YUKON TERRITORY										CKCL	600	Truro	Sun.	10.30		
CFWH	Whitehorse	Sun.	*10.00	CJOY	1450	Guelph	Sun.	* 9.30	CFAB	1450	Windsor	Sun.	12.30			
ALBERTA										CJLS	1340	Yarmouth	Sun.	*10.30		
CFCN	1060	Calgary	Mon.	9.30	CJRL	1220	Kenora	Sun.	*10.00	PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND						
CFRN	1240	Edmonton	Sat.	3.30	CKLC	1380	Kingston	Sun.	* 9.30	CFCY	630	Charlottetown	Sun.	5.00		
CFGP	1050	Grande Prairie	Sun.	12.30	CKKL	560	Kirkland Lake	Sun.	*10.30	CJRW	1240	Summerside	Sun.	4.30		
CHAT	1270	Medicine Hat	Sun.	* 3.30	CKKR	1490	Kitch'n'r-Wat'r'l'o	Wed.	8.00	NEWFOUNDLAND						
CKRD	1230	Red Deer	Sun.	1.50	CFPL	980	London	Sun.	* 8.15	CBY	790	Corner Brook	Sat.	3.30		
CJOC	1220	Lethbridge	Sun.	*10.30	CFOR	1570	Orillia	Sun.	10.00	CBG	1450	Gander	Sat.	8.30		
SASKATCHEWAN										CBT	1350	Grand Falls	Sat.	8.30		
CHAB	800	Moose Jaw	Sat.	2.30	CKLB	1350	Oshawa	Sun.	9.00	CBN	640	St. John's	Sat.	3.30		
CJNB	1460	North Battleford	Sun.	2.00	CKOY	1310	Ottawa	Sun.	9.30	VOCM	590	St. John's	Sun.	*11.30		
CKBI	900	Prince Albert	Sat.	7.30	CHOV	1350	Pembroke	Tue.	10.00	All p.m. except where indicated by asterisk*						
CKCK	620	Regina	Sun.	5.15	CHEX	1430	Peterborough	Tue.	10.00							
CKRM	980	Regina	Sun.	*10.00	CFPA	1230	Port Arthur	Sun.	8.00							
CFQC	600	Saskatoon	Sun.	* 7.00	CHOK	1070	Sarnia	Sun.	10.30							
					CKCY	1400	Sault Ste. Marie	Sun.	1.30							
					CJIC	1490	Sault Ste. Marie	Sun.	* 8.30							
					CKTE	620	St. Catharines	Sun.	10.30							
					CHLO	680	St. Thomas	Sun.	*10.00							
					CFCL	580	Timmins	Sun.	* 9.30							
					CKEY	580	Toronto	Sun.	11.30							
					CKOX	1340	Woodstock	Sun.	8.30							

All p.m. except where indicated by asterisk*

Musical Salvationist Young People And Their Leaders Meet At Ontario Camp



GATHERED AROUND the flagpole at The Salvation Army No. Two Camp, Jackson's Point, Ont., are the entire student body, faculty, and counsellors of the 1956 Music Camp for the Toronto Division. With them are the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Wm. Davidson, who conducted the final week-end meetings.

THE TONE POEM

Highest Form Of Salvation Army Band Music

BY TERRITORIAL BANDMASTER HAROLD MORGAN, Australia

The tone poem is (and possibly will remain) the highest form of Salvation Army band music, therefore the compositions so termed demand the maximum of study and preparation in matters of performance, interpretation and presentation. The tone poem (it is also known as the symphonic poem) has been the medium for composition by many great masters of music.

It was used in the latter years of the Baroque period by a strongly religious German named Johann Kuhnau (1660-1722). He was famous for the clavichord composition entitled "Biblical Histories." This was a set of six pieces with programme notes for each. One described musically the fight between David and Goliath, one bore the title, "Saul cured of his disorder by the music of David," whilst another depicted the marriage of Jacob.

In contrast we have a startling example of Baroque programme music entitled "Tableau de l'operation de la talle," composed by Marais in 1717, which described the painful details of a surgical operation!

Musie Neglected

The Renaissance period produced such great painters as Michael Angelo, Raphael, Titian and Corregio, and the great poets Shakespeare, Cervantes and Ariosto. Therefore the art of music was thrust into the background until the advent of the Romantic period. These emotional years in history brought about the union of painting, poetry and music.

Composers such as Berlioz and Liszt then began to exploit the possibilities of pictures or poetry in sound.

Absolute music is not played by Salvation Army bands. Ours belongs to one of two classes of programme music. First that which is associated with a single idea, and second, that which seeks to suggest a series of ideas.

"Thanksgiving" (F.S. 177) and "Where Duty Calls" (F.S. 141) would serve as examples in these forms.

Hector Berlioz was a distinguished writer as well as a composer and he used the poetry of Virgil, Shakespeare, Byron, Scott and Goethe on which to base his tone poems.

One of his most imaginative works was the trilogy, "The Childhood of Christ."

The attitude of Berlioz to music is worthy of thought. "I firmly believe that beauty can never assume the form of ugliness, and that though the mission of music is not to please the ear alone, it was never intended to be disagreeable to it."

Maurice Ravel had the same idea,

for he said, "Great music must always come from the heart and great music must always be beautiful."

But what if a tone poem illustrates tragedy? For example, can the "death motif" in "Exodus" be beautiful? Similarly, the "flight" movement from "The Divine Pursuit," with its quintuple time is intentionally harsh and realistic.

These are problems that bandmasters must solve in order to obtain intelligent renditions of our own published tone poems.

In its true form, a tone poem con-

HONOUR STUDENT AWARD



HONOUR STUDENT Keith Mattison, of Lisgar St. Corps, Toronto, is presented with his award by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wm. Davidson, during the final programme of the 1956 Toronto Division Music Camp. Something has amused the Colonel and Keith.

sists of one movement only, and should be played as such.

The "Divine Pursuit" is really a "Programme Symphony" with the regular four movements, each clearly defined.

Beethoven's "Pastoral Symphony" was built in the same form, but with this difference. It does not tell an extramusical story, for Beethoven wrote that it was an "expression of feeling rather than portraying."

To summarise the observations made, we deduce that music is to poetry what colour, light and shade are to painting.

You are now invited to try a little experiment. Here is a metrical phrase: "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord."

If you read it several times in succession you should hear the music of it, perhaps you will sing it, it may be that from it a tone poem may be created but beware; there is no short cut in music. Success is not inspiration, but a matter of patience and more patience, and then a vast amount of hard and conscientious work.

No path is more thorny than that

Calling The Tunes

(Continued from previous issues)

330. HOUGHTON. Dr. Gauntlett. "Houghton" was composed especially for the hymn "O worship the King", and was published in the "Congregationalist" (1861), of which Gauntlett was the composer.

His excellence as a musician and as an organist can be gauged from a letter by Mendelssohn. Writing from Berlin in 1844, he said: "I have had the good fortune of becoming thoroughly acquainted with Dr. Gauntlett's musical talents, and I know few of his countrymen or of mine whose masterly performance on the organ, whose skill in writing, and whose perfect knowledge of musical literature of ancient and modern times may be compared to his." Further particulars about the composer will be found under the tune "Triumph" (306).

The title "Houghton" probably comes from a small village of that name, situated near Huntingdon and bordering on the Ouse, so familiar to William Cowper. It will be remembered that Dr. Gauntlett spent his earlier years at Olney, closely associated with Cowper, author of so many beautiful hymns.

331. MONTGOMERY.

Lightwood says, "Not many tunes have been so repeatedly re-christened, or done duty for so many metres, as the one now known as 'Montgomery'." Among the various titles given to the tune are "Wakefield", "Burton", "Newton", "Blossbury", "St. Andrew", "St. George", and "Magdalen". The last-named title is due to the fact that the first appearance of the tune was in a book entitled "The Tunes and Hymns as they are used at the Magdalen Chapel. Properly set for the organ, harpischord and guitar". The editor, Thomas Call, was the organist of the Magdalen Chapel.

of the musician. Bach was in constant trouble with the church because of his music.

Mozart's music was criticised by the Austrian Emperor because it contained too many notes.

When the Cossacks invaded Warsaw they smashed the piano of Frederic Chopin and used it for firewood, whilst Wagner's music was hooted off the stage.

This prompts yet another question. Do we accord the same treatment to Leidzen, Ball, Allen, or Vaughan Williams?

A man holding authority was heard to make this remarkable statement: "I want nothing, and will have nothing better than I can do myself." In this attitude, progress is chained to individual limitation and hampered by vanity. I believe that music should spread its wings of beauty and rise far beyond the bounds of prejudice and incompetence.

Finally I can find no more fitting conclusion to this series than the words of J. S. Bach: "The sole end of music is the worship of God, and pleasant recreation."

The title "Montgomery" is found for the first time in the Rev. R. Harrison's "Sacred Harmony" (Part 2), which was issued about 1780. Harrison was for some time dissenting minister at Shrewsbury and it is thought he may have had some association with the Welch town of Montgomery at that time.

The problem of assigning a definite composer for the tune is shown by the number of titles given it.

For the first sixty years of its existence the tune commenced on the Ti before the top Doh. The first occasion of its being changed to the Doh would seem to have been in 1809, when it appeared under the title "Burton".

It was published in the "Musical Salvationist", August, 1917, and in Band Journal No. 211.

332. HARWICH. Benjamin Milgrove.

The composer also gave us No. 165, the tune "Bath Abbey", and particulars concerning him will be found under that number. The present tune, "Harwich", has fallen out of use, mainly owing to the difficulty of fitting words to the tune as it is written. It is, of course, in proper "Ranter" style and would be popular a hundred years ago.

However, the tune as given in most modern hymnals is certainly a good congregational tune and the shortened version of the tune appears in the new Supplement to the Tune Book under the title "Harwich". This should give a new lease of life to the tune. It should be said that some of the older hymnals give our present setting, but state that from our mf and right through the first time bar can be omitted if necessary. The present setting was included in "Salvation Music", Vol. 1.

333. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION. Dr. H. R. Palmer.

Horatio Richmond Palmer was born at Sherburne, New York, in 1834. Taking up music as his profession, he studied at Berlin and Florence. Becoming an organist at seventeen, he was appointed Director of the Rushford Academy of Music, New York, in 1857. He was the author of several works on the theory of music, and the editor of the music editions of a number of hymnals, to which he contributed some of his own tunes. In 1880 he received his Doctorate of Music from the Chicago University. Dr. Palmer died at Yonkers, New York, in 1907.

Often called "Fortitude", "Yield Not to Temptation" was written in 1868. The composer is said to have stated that the words of the song came to him by inspiration whilst in the midst of studying the dry subject of "theory music". The words and music came to him almost instantaneously, so turning from his books he wrote the song down as fast as he could write. The result was published in the "National Sunday School Teacher's Magazine" and later appeared in the composer's "Songs of Love for Bible Schools". (To be continued)

The National Congress TORONTO, OCTOBER 18 - 23

conducted by

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF and Mrs. Commissioner E. Dibden

OCTOBER 18:

8.00 p.m.—Public Welcome Meeting, Cooke's Church

OCTOBER 20:

3.00 p.m.—Smaller Bands' Festival, Bramwell Booth Temple

7.30 p.m.—Festival of Youth and Music, Varsity Arena

OCTOBER 21:

10.45 a.m.—Holiness Meeting

2.45 p.m.—Congress Company Meeting

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting
(All in Varsity Arena)

OCTOBER 22:

2.30 p.m.—Women's Rally, Cooke's Church

8.00 p.m.—Congress Festival, Massey Hall

Tickets for Saturday and Monday Festivals, \$1.00, 75c, and 50c. Order from Special Efforts Dept., 20 Albert St. Toronto 1. Please include remittance and stamped self-addressed envelope.

The Army's Crown Jewels

BY MAJOR LESLIE PINDRED, Secretary to the Council of War

IT was said of Cornelia, a lady of ancient Rome, far-famed for her jewels of great splendour and value, that when she was asked to display her most priceless gems, she called her "teen-age" son and daughter to her, and presented them as being the treasure of greatest value in her possession. This mother had the perspective and appreciation of values that every Salvationist should have in relation to youth. Surely, if organization, public goodwill, and officer-personnel are jewels, then the crown jewels of The Salvation Army are its "teen-age" young people! There is a real sense in which our hope of perpetuity as an ARMY depends upon spiritual, Salvationist YOUTH. We must depend upon them to carry on our mission of blessing humanity and taking the evangel to the whole world.

What lessons history is teaching us in the employment of the powers and loyalties of youth in other and less worthy fields. Something of the tremendous values of indoctrination is evident when we consider the problems which our Empire's armed forces met in the occupation of Germany, after World War II. There the most fanatical resistance was not that encountered among the adult population, but among the "teen-agers" who literally had been born and reared in Nazi idealism. Neither are other sinister forces of evil slow to win and employ the powers of an indoctrinated youth in this hour. Tremendous overtures are being made, some bidding wildly and extravagantly, others more carefully, to win loyalties and capacities. There is the voice of Red-Communism wooing, subtle and insidious. Its most deadly work is not done in the meeting halls, or in the public square, but in the corridors of our high schools, and on the campus of our best universities.

ONE'S soul is stirred with alarm when one realizes how weak is the challenge to Christian youth to rise to new achievements in evangelism and human betterment. Certainly our young people have a contribution to make toward a better world, and toward a bigger and more virile Salvation Army. Let us face the fact—our youth today form, in the large part, our officers and soldiers of tomorrow. How necessary it is then that they should know early in their lives the experience of full salvation, the sweet truths of the Gospel, and the desire, vision and power to make them known.

TO do this our young people need more than any other thing indoctrination in the basic of Christian faith and practice, as outlined for us in our ARTICLES OF WAR, and our HANDBOOK OF DOCTRINE. The question is, how are we effectively to get these truths into the minds and hearts of our intermediates? I believe the task is both a co-operative and a protracted one. It is the joint task of Salvationist parents, directory sergeants, company guards, young people's local officers and officers. How simplified is the work of teachers of those young folk whose parents laid sound foundations for indoctrination in early and formative years! My own grasp of the things of God began imperceptibly to me, but pleasantly and permanently, through Godly teacher-parents. This beginning was developed steadily and surely through the life, testimony and teaching of a consecrated company guard.

Many share in this necessary work, but clearly and primarily, the corps officer is the pivotal and co-ordinating power for success. His vision, interest, organizing and teaching capacities have all-important influence on the success of a corps to win its youth for Christ and to make them into fighting Salvationists. He it is, in co-operation with the young people's sergeant-major, who must see that the "directory" classes, for

THE GLORY OF HARD WORK

(Continued from page 3)

neither do they spin," but He was laying stress on undue anxiety about the daily bread and the future—not belittling hard work. He honoured and glorified work; He sanctioned it, and ennobled it by His contact with it. By choosing as His disciples twelve working men and avoiding the idle rich—He set His seal on the dignity of labour.

Whatever our work is, shall we then undertake it as a sacrament, and not as an evil necessity? Be punctual; don't take more time in the "coffee-break," than is allowed; give a full day's work; go the "extra mile" if needs be; work as well when the boss is around as when he leaves you "on your honour"; put your best into whatever task is entrusted to you. Don't do careless work. If it is typing a letter, do it perfectly. If it is building a house, let the un-

seen parts be thoroughly done. If it is preparing a balance sheet, let it be as accurate as Greenwich meantime. If it is selling a car, tell the truth about it—even if you lose the sale. If it is selling an insurance policy, tell the prospect about the small-type clauses; don't magnify the benefits and minimize the drawbacks. If it is setting type, don't choose the easy stuff; take your share of the difficult, tedious typescript. If it is running a home, don't be a martyr; keep a cheerful face, and a clean house, and "stay put" long enough to serve tasty meals every day.

We cannot possibly detail all types of work and service. Whatever yours is, do it well; be a "workman that needeth not to be ashamed," and LABOUR DAY will be more than a holiday, it will be a symbol.

the teaching of our doctrines, are conducted correctly, efficiently, faithfully and along "Army" lines. He it is also, who must find and train locals and company guards, arrange and lead regular preparation for soldiery classes, and constantly keep the element of sound, palatable doctrine in his platform messages that educate as well as bless. Facts prove overwhelmingly that wherever officers give time and thought to youth, they find their young people capable of infusing every department of the corps with new vigour, life and a spirit of aggression that often leads to considerable extensions.

TRAINED LEADERSHIP IS PERHAPS THE ARMY'S MOST DEMANDING NEED IN THE INDOCTRINATION OF ITS YOUTH.

A high percentage of our intermediates are lost to the Army because Salvationists, under whose influence they came, failed to teach the doctrines, or even impress upon youth the worth or place the Word of God should have in their lives. Poor teaching ability, careless preparation, misunderstanding of youth, and a too-adult approach, have cost us hundreds of precious souls. A great deal of our doctrinal teaching is, I fear, either shrouded in ignorance or given too free a senior interpretation. I think of the little fellow who was forced to wear a suit a few sizes too big for him . . . "It's a nice suit", he said, "but it was made for my father!"

DO THOSE WHO TEACH OUR "TEEN-AGERS" UNDERSTAND YOUTH? A great many of our primary workers have mastered the art of working successfully with little children, but how many of our youth leaders and teachers seek to KNOW the adolescent? Do we worry the adolescent too much with frightening and dogmatic theological phraseology and "Army" clichés? Why confuse youth? The truths that they need are so simple and yet so profound that they "cannot be uttered," but can be "lived"! Certainly, these beautiful facets of faith were "lived" nearly 2,000 years ago on the road between Bethlehem and Calvary. What a pity that they have since become so enshrouded in analytical complications that a special vocabulary is now necessary to follow the twists and turns of the attempts at their utterance.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—
Captain Dorothy Davis: Windsor Grace Hospital (Assistant Director of Nursing)
Captain Edna Tuck: Territorial Headquarters (stenographer)

W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander.

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

and Mrs. Commissioner E. Dibden

Montreal: Wed-Thur Oct 3-4
Winnipeg: Fri-Mon Oct 5-8
Edmonton: Tue-Wed Oct 9-10
Vancouver: Fri-Sun Oct 12-14
Calgary: Tue Oct 16
Toronto: Thur-Thur Oct 18-25

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Training College, Toronto: Fri Sept 14
Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto: Sat-Sun Sept 15-16 (Cadets' Welcome)
Channel, Nfld.: Tue Sept 18
Cornerbrook Citadel: Wed Sept 19
Cornerbrook East: Thur Sept 20
Deer Lake: Fri Sept 21
Peter's Arm: Sat Sept 22
Botwood: Sun Sept 23
Grand Falls: Mon Sept 24
Bildo: Tue Sept 25
St. John's Temple: Wed Sept 26
Montreal: Wed-Thur Oct 3-4
Winnipeg: Fri-Mon Oct 5-8
Edmonton: Tue-Wed Oct 9-10
Vancouver: Fri-Sun Oct 12-14
Calgary: Tue Oct 16
Toronto: Thur-Thur Oct 18-25

Commissioner N. Marshall

Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Oct 6-7

The Chief Secretary

COLONEL WM. DAVIDSON

Prince Rupert: Fri-Mon Aug 31-Sept 3 (Native Congress)
Prince George: Tue Sept 4
Edmonton: Thur Sept 6
Training College, Toronto: Fri Sept 14;
Brantford: Sat-Sun Sept 22-23
(Mrs. Davidson will accompany)

Mrs. Colonel Wm. Davidson: North Toronto: Wed Sept 12

Colonel C. Wiseman: Brengle Institute, Toronto: Aug 22-Sept 3; Training College, Toronto: Sept 14; Wychwood, Toronto: Sept 9; Hamilton: Sept 13; Yorkville, Toronto: Sept 23; East Toronto: Sept 29-30 (Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

Lt.-Colonel R. Watt: St. Thomas: Sept. 30

Brigadier W. Rich: St. Thomas: Sept 8-9

Sr.-Major W. Ross: High River: Sept 1-2; Edmonton: Sept 6; Red Deer: Sept 9-10; Vermilion: Sept 22-23; Lloydminster: Sept 29-30

Colonel G. Best (R): Hamilton Citadel: Sept 16

TALLEST BUILDING, TALL TREE

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has adopted the plan of erecting a large decorated Christmas tree outside its various establishments, with an invitation to the public to deposit gifts for the needy. In Toronto The Salvation Army has chief responsibility for the disbursements of the gifts. The C.B.C. headquarters building in the Ontario capital is the tallest edifice in the Commonwealth and overlooks Lake Ontario.

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by The Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters: Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitching, General. Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

An Idea For Enterprising Officers



AT LAST! The very idea for a systematic handling of the Territory's four official periodicals to be placed in the vestibule of your hall—or institution. Unfortunately, this rack is not for sale—yet! But it could easily be constructed by some corps officer, handy with his tools, or by a soldier of the corps who is willing to do a bit of carpentering for his corps.

How much better than throwing a

pile of WAR CRYs onto a table, and hoping to get the money for them in a rack that will take quantities of the four papers, and a box at the foot for the money. It is not intended that this will take the place of door-to-door or store-to-store delivery of our papers, but is merely for the convenience of those comrades or friends who live too far away for

(Continued foot column 4)

CAN YOU HELP US?

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below and, if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry".

AALTON, Toivo. Born Finland 1911. Emigrated to Canada 1929. Mine worker. Sister enquiring. 13-580

ALLAN, Charles. Born Scotland 1908. Farm worker. Friends enquiring. 13-559

ANDERSON, Tove Eleanor. Born Denmark—age 50 years. Sometimes known as Nelsan. Relatives enquiring. 12-977

BINGHAM, Fred. Born England 1883. Worked Parks Dept., Ottawa. Nephew enquiring. 13-580

COUTT, Joseph. Born England 1908. Emigrated Canada 1927. Farmer. Relatives enquiring. 13-402

CROWDER, Harley. Born England 1904. Lived in Calgary. Friend enquiring. 13-508

DAWES, Dick Bernard. Born England 1909. Labourer, farms and paper mills. Brought to Canada when 12 years of age. Relatives United States enquiring. 13-538

FIDDIS, John. Emigrated Canada 1914. Farm worker. Relatives enquiring. 13-455

GILBERT, Ernest Gordon. Born England 1882. Daughter enquiring. 13-506

GOODALL, Harry. Born England 1880. Emigrated Canada 1914. Relatives enquiring. 13-564

HANSEN, Rolf. Born Norway 1906. Labourer vicinity Calgary. Relatives enquiring. 13-227

HOUDE, Leo Emile. Born Manitoba 1921. Thought to be in Western Canada. Mother enquiring. 13-440

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MacKENZIE, Donald James. Born Scotland 1929. Emigrated Canada 1953. Relatives enquiring. 13-483

McKINLEY, Owen. Born Glasgow 1915. Labourer Western Canada. Relatives enquiring. 13-596

NEWMAN, Charles. Born England 1897. Was in Calgary 1922. Sister enquiring. 13-429

SAARI, Urho Artero. Born Finland 1901. Thought to be vicinity Port Arthur. Sister enquiring. 13-589

SARRAZIN, Alfred Josef. Born Poland 1882. Chemist. Wife enquiring. 13-524

SIMPSON, Fred Chas. Born England 1894. Labourer. Relatives enquiring. 13-519

ZAKIS, Valdis Jacob. Born Lithuania 1921. Farm labourer, vicinity Edmonton. Relatives enquiring. 13-466

If thou love God much, thou likest to think much of Him, and if thou love Him little then little dost thou think of Him.—Walter Hilton.

(Continued from column 3) the officer to deliver their WAR CRY weekly, or for the times when the officer may be sick or on furlough.

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